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REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Woman's Mission. 12mo. pp. 154. London, 1839. Parker.

AMONG our Notices to Correspondents last week, we mentioned this small volume as one eminently entitled to consideration; and the more especially at a period when the very important question of National Education occupies the attention of the legislature, and, indeed, of all ranks of the people. The subject is one as difficult as it is momentous. It is so beset by theories, and prejudices, and passions, and political aims, and conflicting interests, that there is perhaps no man sufficiently clear and highly elevated above the rest to be able to look upon it in all its aspects and bearings, and bestow upon it that calm and masterly comprehension, without which meddling can only be mischievous, and interference fraught with danger. By what scheme can all be taught to think alike, and to think rightly? He would be a profound doctor who could devise this prodigy. Yet there are certain truths that cannot be disputed, and within their limits it is not only wise, but absolutely necessary, in the existing state of society, to go as far as we can go in training the minds and moulding the characters of the rising generation. The debate in the House of Commons seems to us to be liable to one objection, namely, that every speaker has taken up the matter at the middle; none have gone to first principles and original sources of human impression. Their argument has been, What should be done with children who have reached those years when schooling begins, and how are we to form proper teachers for them—the educators of the ignorant? But there is an antecedent time, of which we hear nothing, and yet it is a period of life when all the seed is sown which these instructors are called upon to cultivate. If that seed be bad, their labour will be thrown away; if it be good, the fruit will reward their efforts with blessings. It is to this era, to the infant term, that the volume before us is directed; and its great doctrine is to demonstrate that, by elevating and enlightening the female sex alone can children be trained in the way they should go, and become through their after years what it ought to be the sole object of all education to make them—good men and women, forbearing, conscientious, benevolent, just, religious, contented, and happy. We never forget our first lessons; let us, then, take care that they are such as can only be remembered with mutual advantage to ourselves and our fellow-creatures.

Woman's Mission is founded on M. Aimé Martin's excellent work, "Sur l'Éducation des Mères;" but our countrywoman (for this is evidently the production of a female of high intellectual and moral accomplishments) has adapted it with peculiar talent to the wants and circumstances of English society. She declares for the influence of Woman rather than for her power—for indirect rather than direct operation—and for acting in a subordinate capacity rather than by asserting the authority of principals. "Yet (she says) we are not one iota behind those fiery champions of womanhood, in exalted notions of its dignity and mis-

sion. We are as anxious as they can be that women should be roused to a sense of their own importance; but we affirm that it is not so much social institutions that are wanting to women, but women who are wanting to themselves. We claim for them no less an office than that of instruments (under God) for the regeneration of the world,—restorers of God's image in the human soul. Can any of the warmest advocates of the political rights of woman claim or assert for her a more exalted mission,—a nobler destiny? That she will best accomplish this mission by moving in the sphere which God and nature have appointed, and not by quitting that sphere for another, it is the object of these pages to prove."

"The friends of instruction," she well observes, in another place, "look upon intellectual culture as the grand panacea for all evils; and the enlightened and benevolent exhaust themselves in efforts to extend to the many the advantages once confined to the few. Good results follow, but not the results expected. Intellectual by no means involves moral progress,—this we see in nations: intellectual by no means involves moral superiority,—this we see, alas! in gifted individuals. * * * We are fairly entitled to deduce that, though intellect may give dignity and vigour to moral sentiments where they do exist, it has no tendency to produce them where they do not. Nay, like an unprincipled ally, it is ever ready to aid either party, and to lend energy to bad passions as well as loftiness to good ones. It is a singular corroborating fact, that the grosser passions are never found in coexistence with the higher moral sentiments; such coexistence being not only possible but frequent in the case of intellect. * * * We

see how men may be rendered better and happier; in other words, on what principles depend the regeneration of mankind: on the cultivation of the religious and moral portion of their nature, which cultivation no government has yet attempted, over which, in fact, governments and public institutions have little or no control. It is in the cultivation of that divine spirit of unselfish rectitude, which has love for his origin, and the good of others for its aim; a spirit opposed—oh, how opposed!—to the selfish and grovelling utilitarianism which it appears to be the unfortunate tendency of physical improvements to promote, and which intellectual culture at best serves but to neutralise. Principles have their chief source in influences; early influences, above all; and early influences have more power in forming character than institutions or mental cultivation; it is therefore to the arbiters of these that we must look for the regenerating principle. We must seek, then, some fundamental principle, some spirit indefatigable, delighting in its task, and which may pervade the whole of society. Such a principle we find in family affection,—especially in maternal affection. Have we, then, been too bold, in asserting that women may be the prime agents of God in the regeneration of mankind? [Napoleon said one day to Madame Campan, 'The old systems of instruction are worth nothing. What is wanting, in order that the

youth of France be well educated?' 'Mothers!' replied Madame Campan. This reply struck the emperor. 'Here,' said he, 'is a system of education in one word. Be it your care to train up mothers who shall know how to educate their children.' This profound remark is the very subject of our book; it contains, perhaps the secret of a mighty regeneration."

How finely is it elsewhere said—

"Good schoolmasters make good scholars,—good mothers make good men; here is the difference of their missions. It follows, that the education, properly so called, of the child, depends almost entirely on mothers; and if they have been too willing to trust to delegated authority for its accomplishment, it is because they have identified education with instruction—two things essentially different, and which it is essential to separate: for instruction may be interrupted, and pass from hand to hand, but education should be of one piece: whatever interrupts it, hinders it,—whoever abandons it after having undertaken it, may see her child lost in the wanderings of error, or, what is more deplorable, in utter indifference to virtue."

It is equally true, that "the importance of early impressions—of home impressions—is proved by the extreme difficulty of eradicating or counteracting them if bad. Conscientious teachers of youth can bear ample testimony to this fact. They have often occasion to lament, with grief and humiliation, the powerlessness of their most devoted endeavours to remove early bad impressions—or to do any thing more than just palliate the effects of unfavourable domestic influences—of an unhealthy domestic atmosphere. It is the mother who, as the source of moral influence, is the former of the moral atmosphere."

"There is another particular in which the character of the mother greatly influences the views and welfare of her sons, which ought to be treated of, for it is not enough impressed upon the maternal heart. It is of the utmost importance to the virtue and happiness of men, that they enter life with exalted notions of female character, and that they be not satisfied with the semblance, without the reality of virtue. Let each mother then engrave upon the heart of her son such an image of feminine virtue and loveliness, as may make it sufficient for him to turn his eyes inward, in order to draw thence a power sufficient to combat evil, and to preserve him from wretchedness."

Having, in these correct and noble sentiments, pointed out the proper sphere of her sex, the author very happily combats the absurd pretensions of the Wolstoncroft school.

"Because it is perceived that women have a dignity and value greater than society or themselves have discovered; because their talents and virtues place them on a footing of equality with men, it is maintained that their present sphere of action is too contracted a one, and that they ought to share in the public functions of the other sex. Equality, mental and physical, is proclaimed! This is matter too ludicrous to be treated any where but in a professed satire: in sober earnest, it may be asked, Upon what grounds so extraordinary a

doctrine is built up? Were women allowed to act out these principles, it would soon appear that one great range of duty had been left unprovided for in the schemes of Providence; such an omission would be without parallel. Two principal points only can here be brought forward, which oppose this plan at the very outset; they are—1st. Placing the two sexes in the position of rivals, instead of coadjutors,—entailing the diminution of female influence. 2d. Leaving the important duties of woman only in the hands of that part of the sex least able to perform them efficiently. The principle of divided labour seems to be a maxim of the Divine government, as regards the creature. It is only by a concentration of powers to one point, that so feeble a being as man can achieve great results. Why should we wish to set aside this salutary law, and disturb the beautiful simplicity of arrangement which has given to man the power, and to woman the influence, to second the plans of almighty goodness? They are formed to be co-operators, not rivals, in this great work; and rivals they would undoubtedly become, if the same career of public ambition, and the same rewards of success, were open to both. Woman, at present, is the regulating power of the great social machine, retaining, through the very exclusion complained of, the power to judge of questions by the abstract rules of right and wrong—a power seldom possessed by those whose spirits are chafed by opposition, and heated by personal contest. The second resulting evil is a grave one, though in treating of it, also, it is difficult to steer clear of ludicrous associations. The political career being open to women, it is natural to suppose that all the most gifted of the sex would press forward to confer upon their country the benefit of their services, and to reap for themselves the distinction which such services would obtain; the duties hitherto considered peculiar to the sex would sink to a still lower position in public estimation than they now hold, and would be abandoned to those least able conscientiously to fulfil them. The combination of legislative and maternal duties would indeed be a difficult task, and, of course, the least ostentatious would be sacrificed. Yet women have a mission! ay, even a political mission, of immense importance! where they will best fulfil by moving in the sphere assigned them by Providence; not comet-like, wandering in irregular orbits, dazzling indeed by their brilliancy, but terrifying by their eccentric movements and doubtful utility.

“What, then, (she continues, in discussing the education of women,) is the true object of female education? The best answer to this question is, a statement of future duties; for it must never be forgotten, that if education be not a training for future duties, it is nothing. The ordinary lot of woman is to marry. Has any thing in these educations prepared her to make a wise choice in marriage? To be a mother! Have the duties of maternity,—the nature of moral influence,—been pointed out to her? Has she ever been enlightened as to the consequent unspeakable importance of personal character as the source of influence? In a word, have any means, direct or indirect, prepared her for her duties? No! but she is a linguist, a pianist, graceful, admired. What is that to the purpose? The grand evil of such an education is the mistaking means for ends; a common error, and the source of half the moral confusion existing in the world. It is the substitution of the part for a whole. The time when young women enter upon life is the one point

to which all plans of education tend, and at which they all terminate: and to prepare them for that point is the object of their training. Is it not cruel to lay up for them a store of future wretchedness, by an education which has no period in view but one; a very short one, and the most unimportant and irresponsible of the whole of life?”

Upon the critical subject of love, the observations are original and striking:—

“Meanwhile these exaggerated precautions in the education of one sex have been met by equally fatal negligence in the education of the other; and while to girls have been denied the very thoughts of love,—even in its noblest and purest form,—the most effeminate and corrupt productions of the heathen writers have been unhesitatingly laid open to boys; so that the two sexes, on whose respective notions of this passion depends the ennobling or the degrading of their race, meet on these terms—the men know nothing of love but what they have imbibed from an impure and polluted source; the women, nothing at all, or nothing but what they have clandestinely gathered from sources almost equally corrupt. The deterioration of any feeling must follow from such injudicious training, more especially a feeling so susceptible as love of assuming such differing aspects. Let no sober-minded person be startled at the deduction hence drawn, that it is foolish to banish all thoughts of love from the minds of the young; since it is certain that girls will think, though they may not read or speak, of love, and that no early care can preserve them from being exposed, at a later period, to its temptations, might it not be well to use here the directing, not the repressing power? Since women will love, might it not be as well to teach them to love wisely? Where is the wisdom of letting the combatant go unarmed into the field, in order to spare him the prospect of a combat? Are not women made to love, and to be loved; and does not their future destiny too often depend upon this passion? And yet the conventional prejudice which banishes its name subsists still.”

Personal influence, maternal duties, and religion, are severally treated with the same judgment and force as those points whence we have gleaned our extracts; and we have to regret that our limits forbid further illustration of a volume altogether so valuable in its inculcations. Its aim is of the highest consequence; and though the full fruition may be denied for centuries to come, there is nothing of visionary enthusiasm to deter us from entertaining the views, and entering into the hopes, of the writer. If all cannot be attained, some portion may.

“Do the duty that lies nearest thee,” says the German sage. Oh! that we could all make this the motto of our heart and of our life, and do the duty that lies nearest us with all our heart, and all our mind, and all our soul, and all our strength. And here I would address myself to the educators of female youth, beseeching them to consider the deep importance of their occupation,—entreat them to remember that to them is intrusted the training of beings, whose mission on earth is not only to shine, to please, to adorn, but to influence, and by influencing to regenerate;—that the chief object of their education is not so much to fit them to adorn society, as to vivify and enlighten a home. What a paradise even this world might become, if one half the amount of effort expended in vain attempts to excite the admiration of strangers, were reserved to vary the amusements and adorn the sacred precincts of home! Here is an inexhaustible field of effort, an inexhaustible source of happiness; and here

women are the undoubted agents, and they complain of having no scope for exertion! The happiness without which wealth, honours, nay, intellectual pleasures, are but gilded toys, it is theirs to produce and foster; and they have no mission! The only bliss of Paradise that has survived the fall is deposited in their keeping, and they have no importance; alas, for the mental vision of those who see not the things that belong unto their own peace and the peace of others!”

To this we can add nothing, but that we earnestly recommend this work to every woman in Great Britain.

Buenos Ayres, and the Provinces of the Rio de la Plata; their Present State, Trade, and Debt, &c. By Sir Woodbine Parish, K.C.H. &c. 8vo. pp. 415. London, 1839. Murray.

FROM his long official residence in Buenos Ayres, and the breaking up of the Spanish dominion in those parts of South America, by which means access was obtained to many secret documents which the jealousy of the authorities had locked up from public inspection, Sir Woodbine Parish has been enabled to supply a considerable mass of information respecting places hitherto but little known. The country is now, we trust, continuing to improve, and lay the foundations of future concord and prosperity; and it is, therefore, a good period at which to take a retrospect at the past, and observe the course of events during the last sixty years to the present day. A very excellent map is not one of the least valuable contributions for which we are indebted to the author; and this, together with his statistical intelligence, and view of the existing state of the commerce and finance of these provinces, will recommend his book to all who desire to be instructed in these subjects.

For ourselves and our readers we shall refer to more miscellaneous portions of the work, and first direct attention to the following matter relating to the natural history of the Plata:—

“I regret (observes Sir Woodbine) that I lost, during my residence at Buenos Ayres, the opportunity of making what too late I learnt would have been very acceptable additions to our zoological collections; but I never imagined that our public museums were so entirely destitute, as I found them upon my return, of specimens of the commonest objects of natural history, from a country with which we had been so many years in, I may say, almost daily intercourse. Mr. Darwin, and the officers of his majesty's ship *Beagle*, have since done much to supply these deficiencies; but we still want, I believe, specimens of by far the greater part of the birds and beasts of which Azara gave us the description nearly forty years ago. The collections of some of the museums on the continent are, I believe, much more complete; especially those of Paris, to judge from the accounts of the acquisitions made by M. Alcide d'Orbigny, the fruits of many years spent in those countries, to which he was sent in 1826, expressly, I believe, to collect information and specimens for the Museum of Natural History. Instigated first by Dr. Buckland, I made those inquiries for fossil remains, the results of which I flatter myself have been of no common interest both to the geologist and comparative anatomist. The examination of the monstrous bones which I sent to this country, by the learned individuals who have taken the pains to describe them, assists us to unravel the fabulous traditions handed down by the aborigines respecting a race of Titans, whilst it

proves indisputably that the vast alluvial plains in that part of the world, at some former period, the farther history of which has not been revealed to us, were inhabited by herbivorous animals of most extraordinary dimensions, and of forms greatly differing from those of the genera now in existence. To the account of the megatherium, and other extinct animals, I am now enabled, by a delay which has unavoidably occurred in the publication of this volume, to insert the representation of another extinct monster, the glyptodon, which has been very recently discovered at no great distance from the city of Buenos Ayres, apparently in a very perfect state, and which I trust ere long will be in England. Mr. Owen, of the College of Surgeons, has been good enough to draw up for me the description of it." [Which we subjoin].—

"Note on the *Glyptodon*.—Whilst the last pages of this volume were in the press, I received accounts from South America fully bearing out my own opinions, not only as to the abundance of fossil remains in the pampas, but that other monsters no less extraordinary than the megatherium once inhabited them. In the last year, gigantic bones have been met with not far from Monte Video; whilst in the pampas of Buenos Ayres two more skeletons of the megatherium have been found; one of them near Luxan (where that at Madrid was dug up), on the property of Señor Muniz, a medical gentleman, who was engaged in exhuming it with great care, and every prospect of completing the skeleton. A still more interesting discovery is that of the apparently complete remains of another monstrous fossil animal, entirely new to us, of which I annex a sketch reduced by Mr. Clift, from an original drawing made of it *in situ*, which has been sent to me by Mr. Griffiths, H. M. consul at Buenos Ayres. I trust it will not be long ere these remarkable remains are in this country, where I doubt not they will afford a rich treat to the scientific inquirer. In the meantime, the drawing in question, accompanied by one of the teeth, has been sufficient to enable Mr. Owen to draw up the following notice, which I am happy to be able at once to publish, as a foretaste of what is to come. The monster it refers to was found in the bank of a rivulet near the Rio Matanza, in the Partido of Cañuelas, about twenty miles to the south of the city of Buenos Ayres, in a low marshy place, about five feet below the surface. It appears by the report sent home with the original drawing, that the entire length of the beast, from the snout to the end of the tail, measures eight and a half English feet; the width of the body, three feet four inches; and its height, from the point A to B, three feet six inches. The vertebral column, from the neck to the sacrum, is altogether; the ilia uniting with the vertebral column and sacrum in one single and immovable piece. It will be at once manifest that the sketch conveys the idea of a gigantic quadruped of the megatherium or armadillo family, having the internal skeleton and the external dermal bony case in their natural relative positions. The head is covered with a coronal plate, of a form which closely corresponds with that which defends the corresponding part in existing armadillos: a long descending process is indicated as being continued from the zygoma, with a slight curve forwards; this structure is interesting, as shewing that the part in which the megatherium most strikingly resembles the sloth is participated by another extinct species, which indubitably possesses the characteristic armour

of the armadillo tribe. The lower jaw, in the peculiar descending curve of the ramus below and before the angle, also closely resembles that of the megatherium. The armour of the trunk would seem to be more capacious, and to have extended lower down, than in existing armadillos: its structure is described to consist of polygonal plates, similar to the shelly coverings of all that family; which the animal appears also to have resembled in the number of its teeth. Beneath the caudal plate six hæmaphyses or chevron-bones are delineated, apparently of disproportionate magnitude; but the indication is interesting, as exhibiting another well-marked feature of the megatherian organisation. * * * The tooth is slightly curved, with a smooth and polished exterior; its texture resembles that of the tooth of the armadillo, consisting of a central body of ivory with an external coating of cementum, but the latter is relatively thicker than in the armadillos. The ivory, from its superior density, projects above the grinding surface in the form represented in the drawing (fig. 3). The form and structure of the tooth indicates its adaptation to masticate vegetable substances of the softer kind; and the animal must have been provided with claws suitable to the digging up of esculent roots, reeds, &c. The tooth is more complicated in its external form than those of any recent or extinct edentate species hitherto discovered, and seems to indicate a transition from the bruta, or edentata, to the toxodon discovered by Mr. Darwin in the same part of the world. From the regularly fluted or sculptured form of the tooth, I would propose to name the genus typified by this animal 'glyptodon' (*γλυφός, sculpto; δόντις, dens*)."

A picture of Buenos Ayres suffering from the north wind offers us a suitable extract:—

"Europeans, though often sensible of its influence, are not in general so liable to be affected by this abominable wind as the natives, amongst whom the women appear to be the greatest sufferers, especially from the headache it occasions. Numbers of them may be seen at times in the streets, walking about with large split-beans stuck upon their temples—a sure sign which way the wind blows. The bean, which is applied raw, appears to act as a slight blister, and to counteract the relaxation caused by the state of the atmosphere. But it is not the human constitution alone that is affected; the discomforts of the day are generally increased by the derangement of most of the household preparations:—The meat turns putrid, the milk curdles, and even the bread which is baked whilst it lasts is frequently bad. Every one complains, and the only answer returned is—'Senor, es el viento norte.' All these miseries, however, are not without their remedy; when the sufferings of the natives are at their climax, the mercury will give the sure indication of a coming pampero, as the south-wester is called; on a sudden, a rustling breeze breaks through the stillness of the stagnant atmosphere, and in a few seconds sweeps away the incubus and all else before it; originating in the snows of the Andes, the blast rushes with unbroken violence over the intermediate pampas, and ere it reaches Buenos Ayres, becomes often a hurricane. A very different state of things then takes place, and, from the suddenness of such changes, the most ludicrous, though often serious, accidents occur, particularly in the river; whither, of an evening especially, a great part of the population will resort to cool themselves during the hot weather. There may be seen hundreds and hundreds of men, women, and children, sitting

together up to their necks in the water, just like so many frogs in a marsh; if a pampero breaks, as it often does, unexpectedly upon such an assembly, the scramble and confusion which ensues is better imagined than told; fortunate are those who may have taken an attendant to watch their clothes, for otherwise, long ere they can get out of the river, every article of dress is flying before the gale. Not unfrequently the pampero is accompanied by clouds of dust from the parched pampas, so dense as to produce total darkness, in which I have known instances of bathers in the river being drowned ere they could find their way to the shore. I recollect on one of these occasions a gang of twenty convicts, who were working at the time in irons upon the beach, making their escape in the dark, not one of whom, I believe, was retaken. It is difficult to convey any idea of the strange effects of these dust-storms: day is changed to night, and nothing can exceed the temporary darkness produced by them, which I have known to last for a quarter of an hour in the middle of the day; very frequently they are laid by a heavy fall of rain, which, mingling with the clouds of dust as it pours down, forms literally a shower of mud. The sort of dirty pickle in which people appear after being caught in such a storm is indescribable. Sometimes the consequences are more serious, and the pampero is accompanied by the most terrific thunder and lightning; such, I believe, as is to be witnessed in no other part of the world, unless it be the Straits of Sunda. Nothing can be more appalling. In Azara may be read an account of nineteen persons killed by the lightning which fell in the city during one of these storms. But the atmosphere is effectually cleared; man breathes once more, and all nature seems to revive under the exhilarating freshness of the gale:—the natives, good-humoured and thoughtless, laugh over the less serious consequences, and soon forget the worst; happy in the belief that, at any rate, they are free from the epidemical disorders of other regions. Still such variations from the ordinary courses of nature cannot but be productive of strange consequences; and, though the transient effects of an overcharged atmosphere may be quickly dispelled by a pampero, and the people be really free from the epidemics of other countries, there is every reason to believe that, in this particular climate, the human system is in a high degree susceptible of affections which elsewhere would not be deemed worth a moment's consideration. Besides those I have already spoken of as arising from the north wind, old wounds are found to burst out afresh, new ones are very difficult to heal; an apparently trivial sprain will induce a weakness of the part requiring years, perhaps, to recover from, as I know from my own experience; and lock-jaw from the most trifling accidents is so common as to constitute the cause of a very great portion of the deaths from hurts in the public hospitals."

In noticing the various tribes that occupy the land, Sir Woodbine gives us the following account of the Pehuenches:—

"The women as well as the men paint themselves: their chief ornaments consist of as many gold or silver rings as they can collect upon the fingers, and large ear-rings, resembling both in size and shape a common English brass padlock. Their habitations consist of tents made of hides sewn together, which are easily set up and moved from place to place. Their principal food is the flesh of mares and colts, which they prefer to any other; if they

add any thing in the shape of cakes or bread, it is made from maize and corn obtained from the Spaniards in exchange for salt and cattle, and blankets, of the manufacture of their women, for it is rarely they remain long enough in the same place to sow and reap themselves. Their caciques, or ulmenes, as they call them, are generally chosen either for their superior valour or wisdom in speech—occasionally, but not always, the honour descends from father to son: they have but little authority in the tribe, except in time of war, when all submit implicitly to their direction. They are not, however, entirely without laws and punishments for certain crimes, such as murder, adultery, theft, and witchcraft. Thus, he who kills another is condemned to be put to death by the relations of the deceased, or to pay them a suitable compensation. The woman taken in adultery is also punishable with death by her husband, unless her relations can otherwise satisfy him. The thief is obliged to pay for what he is convicted of stealing; and, if he has not the means, his relations must pay for him. As to those accused of witchcraft, they are burnt alive with very little ceremony; and such executions are of frequent occurrence, inasmuch as a man rarely dies a natural death, but it is ascribed to the machinations of some one in communication with the evil spirit. The relatives of the deceased, in their lamentations, generally denounce some personal enemy as having brought about his end, and little more is necessary to ensure his condemnation by the whole tribe: sometimes in his agony the unhappy victim names others as his accomplices, and, if the dead man be of any importance amongst them, they, too, are often sacrificed to his manes in the same barbarous manner. As to their religion, they believe in a God, the creator and ruler of all things, though they have no form of worship: they also believe in the influence of an evil spirit, to whom they attribute any ill that befalls them. They consider that God has sent them into the world to do right or wrong as they please; that, when the body perishes, the soul becomes immortal, and flies to a place beyond the seas, where there is an abundance of all things, and where husbands and wives meet, and live happily together again. On the occasion of their funerals, that they may want for nothing in the other world to which they have been used in this, their clothing, and accoutrements, and arms, are buried with them; sometimes a stock of provisions is added; and when a cacique is buried, his horses are also slain and stuffed with straw, and set upright over his grave. The interment is conducted with more or less ceremony, according to the rank of the deceased:—if he be a man of weight amongst them, not only his relations, but all the principal persons of the tribe, assemble and hold a great drinking-bout over his grave, at which the more drink, the more honour. They have great faith in dreams, especially in those of their ancestors and caciques, to whom they believe they are sent as revelations for the guidance of the tribe on important occasions; and they seldom undertake any affair, either of personal or general importance, without much consultation with their diviners and old women as to the omens which may have been observed. Marriage is an expensive ceremony to the bridegroom, who is obliged to make rich presents, sometimes all he is worth, to the parents of his love, before he obtains their consent. Thus daughters are a source of sure wealth to their parents, whilst those who have only sons are often ruined by the assistance which is re-

quired from them on these occasions. Such as can afford it take more wives than one, but the first has always precedence in the household arrangements, and so on in succession. When a child is born, it is taken with the mother to the nearest stream; in which after both are bathed, the mother returns to her household duties, and takes part in preparing for the feast that follows. In almost all these habits, the Pehuenches appear to follow the Araucanians, of whose manners and customs Molina has given a full account in his 'History of Chile.'

Of another tribe, the Puelches, we are told:—

"Nothing could exceed the laziness and brutality, in general, of the men, who, looking upon the women as inferior beings, treated them as the most abject slaves. Not only were they obliged to attend to all the ordinary duties of a family, but upon them, also, devolved the care of their husbands' horses, and even the tending of the sheep and cattle. Polygamy was permitted, and, according to his means, it appeared that a man kept more or less wives; which, so far from causing jealousy, seemed generally a source of satisfaction to the ladies themselves, inasmuch as it led to the lightening by subdivision of their domestic labours. Unless engaged in some predatory excursion, or in hunting deer and guanacos, and other smaller animals, for their skins, the men seemed to pass their whole time in sleeping, drinking, and gambling, the habitual vices of all the tribes:—they are passionately fond of cards, which they obtain from the Spaniards, and will play for ever at dice, which they make themselves ingeniously enough; and, like gamblers in other parts of the world, will stake their all upon a throw, reckless of reducing their families to utter destitution. In each *toldo*, or tent, which is made of hides stretched upon canes, and easily removable from one place to another, five or six families, barely separated from each other, perhaps twenty or thirty persons in all, were closely huddled together in the most horrible state of filth imaginable: indeed, in many respects, they were but little removed in their habits from the brute creation. If fuel was scarce, as was often the case in the pampas, they cared not to cook their meat, but ate it raw, and always drank the warm blood of every animal they killed:—like beasts of prey, there was no part, even to the contents of the stomach and intestines, which they will not greedily devour. They were superstitious in the extreme, and the credulous dupes and tools of a few artful men, who are to be found in every tribe, and in reality direct all its concerns by pretending to foretell the future, and to divine the cause of every evil. They are called *machis*, or wizards, and there is no tribe without them, and which does not implicitly submit to their decisions and advice. Their word is law, and the cacique even, equally with the rest, submits to it."

The descriptions of Paraguay, Catamarca, Tucuman, &c. &c. are brief; but Steam is approaching their rivers, and in a few years the people and the country will be changed by this Magician. Meanwhile, we recommend the present account of them to the reader.

The Loving Ballad of Lord Bateman. Illustrated by George Cruikshank. Square 16mo. Pp. 40. London. Tilt. Constantinople, Mustapha Syried! !

A jeu d'esprit of the illustrations Cruikshank: his own favourite ballad, which he chants with such inimitable humour, illustrated in a manner

not less humorous by his pencil. Lord Bateman appears on the frontispiece, a most gallant knight of the period to which he belonged, though we cannot pretend to fix what that period was. Then comes the author and artist's warning to the public, in the shape of preface. We know not how far to believe him; but it is only justice to lay so important a document before the world. It is *verbatim et literatim* as follows:—

"In some collection of old English Ballads, there is an ancient ditty which I am told bears some remote and distant resemblance to the following Epic Poem. I beg to quote the emphatic language of my estimable friend (if he will allow me to call him so), the Black Bear in Piccadilly, and to assure all to whom these presents may come, that 'I am the original.' This affecting legend is given in the following pages, precisely as I have frequently heard it sung on Saturday nights, outside a house of general refreshment (familiarily termed a wine-vaults) at Battle-bridge. The singer is a young gentleman who can scarcely have numbered nineteen summers, and who, before his last visit to the treadmill, where he was erroneously incarcerated for six months as a vagrant (being unfortunately mistaken for another gentleman), had a very melodious and plaintive tone of voice, which, though it is now somewhat impaired by gruel and such a getting up stairs for so long a period, I hope shortly to find restored. I have taken down the words from his own mouth at different periods, and have been careful to preserve his pronunciation, together with the air to which he does so much justice. Of his execution of it, however, and the intense melancholy which he communicates to such passages of the song as are most susceptible of such an expression, I am unfortunately unable to convey to the reader an adequate idea, though I may hint that the effect seems to me to be in part produced by the long and mournful drawl on the last two or three words of each verse. I had intended to have dedicated my imperfect illustrations of this beautiful Romance to the young gentleman in question. As I cannot find, however, that he is known among his friends by any other name than 'The Tripe-skewer,' which I cannot but consider as a *soubriquet*, or nick-name; and as I feel that it would be neither respectful nor proper to address him publicly by that title, I have been compelled to forego the pleasure. If this should meet his eye, will he pardon my humble attempt to embellish with the pencil the sweet ideas to which he gives such feeling utterance? And will he believe me to remain his devoted admirer

GEORGE CRUIKSHANK!

"P.S.—The above is not my writing, nor the notes either, nor am I on familiar terms (but quite the contrary) with the Black Bear. Nevertheless I admit the accuracy of the statement relative to the public singer whose name is unknown, and concur generally in the sentiments above expressed relative to him."

We lament that our types can give no idea of the music; we can only say, that it is a pathetic and beautiful tune—a tune almost worthy of the poetry.

"Lord Bateman was a noble lord,
A noble Lord of high degree;
He shipped his self all aboard of a ship,
Some foreign countree far to see."

His suffering in captivity, his release by a Turkish maiden, their vows of love, and subsequent adventures for seven long years, are all narrated with truth and tenderness: and the illustrations—the illustrations are *con amore* by George Cruikshank! It is a laughing job to

look at them: so much so that we have had terrible trouble to do our duty and review the work.

The History of the Navy of the United States of America. By J. F. Cooper, Esq., &c. &c. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1839. Bentley.

THE details in this work are more likely to interest readers in the United States than those of England, though the general view which is given of the rise and progress of the American navy belongs to European, or rather to universal, history. In his introduction, Mr. Cooper alleges that the naval force of his country had, in comparison with its military powers, been too long neglected; that the building of large ships of war is necessary for the protection of her coasts; and that a new and enlarged system of officering vessels ought to be adopted. These are matters into which we care little to enter.

The author then sets out with a notice of the early intercourse between England and the American settlements, from the beginning of the seventeenth century:—

"The first decked vessel (we are told) built within the United States, of which we have any account, was constructed by Skipper Adrian Block, on the banks of the Hudson, and probably within the present limits of New York, during the summer of 1614. This vessel De Laet terms a 'yacht,' and describes as having been of the dimensions of thirty-eight feet keel, forty-four and a half feet on deck, and eleven feet beam. In this 'yacht,' Block passed through Hell Gate, into the Sound, and steering eastward, he discovered a small island, which he named after himself; going as far as Cape Cod, by the way of the Vineyard passage. According to the same authority, the Dutch at New Amsterdam, who had constructed a fort, and reinforced their colony, soon after built many more small vessels, sloops and peraguas, opening a trade with the savages, by means of the numerous bays, sounds, and rivers of their territory. It was also in 1614 that the celebrated Captain John Smith arrived from England, and sailed on a coasting voyage, with the double purpose of trade and discovery. He went himself in a boat, having a crew of only eight men; and the profits, as well as the discoveries, abundantly rewarded the risks. It may serve to give the reader a more accurate idea of the condition of trade in this part of the world, if we state that in 1615 the English alone had one hundred and seventy vessels engaged in the Newfoundland fisheries, while the French, Portuguese, and Spaniards, had altogether about three hundred. Many attempts were made about this time to discover a north-west passage to China; the well-known expedition in which Baffin was employed occurring in 1616.

"Within twenty years after the settlement of Plymouth, ship-building and navigation began to occupy much of the attention of New England; and as every vessel of any size carried many light guns, the navigation of the period had most of the characteristics of an armed trade. In addition to the ships and barks that crossed the ocean, many decked boats, or small sloops, were used on the coast, especially by those who dealt with the Indians for skins. The first engagement that probably ever occurred between inhabitants of the American colonies and enemies afloat, was a conflict between John Gallop, who was engaged in a trade of this nature, in a sloop of twenty tons, and some Narragansett Indians, who had seized upon a small vessel belonging to a person of the

name of Oldham, known to have been similarly occupied. As this, in a certain sense, may be deemed the earliest sea-fight of the nation, we consider it worthy to be related. Some time in May 1636, Gallop, in his little sloop, manned by two men and two boys, himself included, was standing along the Sound, near Plum Island, when he was compelled to bear up by stress of weather, for a refuge, to leeward, among the islands that form a chain between Long Island and Connecticut. On nearing the land, he discovered a vessel very similar to his own, in size and equipments, which was immediately recognised as the pinnace of Mr. Oldham, who had sailed with a crew of two white boys and two Narragansett Indians. Gallop hailed on nearing the other craft, but got no answer; and, on running still nearer, no less than fourteen Indians were discovered lying on her deck. A canoe, conveying goods, and manned by Indians, had also just started for the shore. Gallop now began to suspect that Oldham had been overpowered by the savages—a suspicion that was confirmed by the Indians slipping their cable, and running off before the wind, or in the direction of Narragansett Bay. Satisfied that a robbery had been committed, Gallop made sail in chase, and running alongside of the pinnace, in a spirited manner, he fired a volley of duck-shot at the savages. The latter had swords, spears, and some fire-arms, and they attempted a resistance, but Gallop soon drove them below to a man. Afraid to board in the face of such odds, Gallop now had recourse to a novel expedient to dislodge his enemies. As the pinnace was drifting with no one to manage her, she soon fell to leeward, while the sloop hauled by the wind. As soon as the two vessels were far enough asunder, Gallop put his helm up, and ran directly down on the weather quarter of the pinnace, striking her with so much violence as to come near forcing her over on her side. The shock so much alarmed the Indians, who were on an element and in a craft they did not understand, that six of them rushed frantically on deck, and leaped into the sea, where they were all drowned. The sloop again hauled off, when Gallop lashed an anchor to her bows in such a manner, that by running down on the pinnace a second time, he forced the flukes through the sides of the latter, which are represented as having been made of boards. The two vessels were now fast to each other, and the crew of the sloop began to fire through the sides of the pinnace into her hold. Finding it impossible, however, to drive his enemies up, Gallop loosened his fasts, and hauled up to windward a third time, when four or five more of the Indians jumped overboard and shared the fate of those who had preceded them. One Indian now appeared on deck and offered to submit. Gallop ran alongside, and received this man in the sloop, when he was bound hands and feet, and put into the hold. Another soon followed this example, and he was also received on board the sloop and bound; but, fearful that if two of his wily foes were permitted to commune together, they would liberate themselves, the second prisoner was thrown into the sea. But two Indians now remained in the pinnace. They had got into a small apartment below, and, being armed, they shewed a disposition to defend themselves, when Gallop removed all the goods that remained in his own sloop, stripped the pinnace of her sails, took her in tow, and hauled up for the islands again. But the wind increasing, the pinnace was cut adrift, and she disappeared in the direction of Narragansett Bay, where it is pro-

bable she was stranded in the course of a few hours. On board the pinnace, Gallop found the body of Mr. Oldham. The head had been cleft, the hands and legs were much mangled, and the flesh was still warm. The corpse was thrown into the sea. Thus terminated this extraordinary conflict, in which Gallop appears to have shewn as much conduct as courage, and which in itself illustrates the vast superiority that professional skill gives on an element that requires practice to be rendered successfully available. As it was of the last importance to create a respect for the English name, that might protect small parties while trading with the savages, the report of the conqueror on this occasion induced the government of Massachusetts to send an expedition against the offenders, under Mr. Endecott, one of the assistants, which did the Indians much damage in the destruction of their dwellings and crops, though the savages took to flight. This expedition, however, was followed up by others that met with greater success."

Such were the earliest struggles of America. Buccaneers followed, and continued for many years; the accounts of which unfold many strange adventures and horrid cruelties; but Mr. Cooper passes them over, and comes within fifty pages of his first volume to Bunker's Hill, Washington, and the revolution in the Colonies. Paul Jones, of course, flourishes at this period; and Mr. Cooper concludes, "It remains only to say, that the navy of the revolution, like its army, was disbanded at the termination of the struggle, literally leaving nothing behind it but the recollections of its services and sufferings."

The war with the Barbary States led to an advance, and great improvement in the condition of the American navy; and we have all the particulars of the actions both on the ocean and in the lakes, between England and America during the late war. We have dipped into these, and, without comparing Mr. Cooper's statements with those of James and others, as regards the relative forces of the combatants, we may say that he appears to be tolerably fair, and unworried by national prejudices in these records. We took, for example, the affair of the Shannon and Chesapeake, and found little in the description at variance with preceding and English versions of that brilliant engagement. But the spirit of the writer may be best ascertained by quoting his final remarks:—

"Thus terminated the war of 1812, so far as it was connected with the American marine. The navy came out of this struggle with a vast increase of reputation. The brilliant style in which the ships had been carried into action, and the steadiness and rapidity with which they had been handled, and the fatal accuracy of their fire, on nearly every occasion, produced a new era in naval warfare. Most of the frigate actions had been as soon decided as circumstances would at all allow, and in no instance was it found necessary to keep up the fire of a sloop of war an hour, when singly engaged. Most of the combats of the latter, indeed, were decided in half that time. The execution done in these short conflicts was often equal to that made by the largest vessels of Europe in general actions, and in some of them the slain and wounded comprised a very large proportion of the crews. It is not easy to say in which nation this unlooked-for result created the most surprise—America or England. In the first it produced a confidence in itself that had been greatly wanted, but which, in the end, perhaps, degenerated to a feeling of

self-esteem and security that were not without danger, or entirely without exaggeration. The last was induced to alter its mode of rating, adopting one by no means as free from the imputation of a want of consistency as the one it abandoned, and it altogether changed its estimate of the force of single ships, as well as of the armaments of frigates. The ablest and bravest captains of the English fleet were ready to admit that a new power was about to appear on the ocean, and that it was not improbable the battle for the mastery of the seas would have to be fought over again. In short, while some of its ignorant, presuming, and boastful were disposed to find excuses for the unexpected nautical reverses which Great Britain had met with in this short war, the sagacious and reflecting saw in them matter for serious apprehension and alarm. They knew that the former triumphs of their admirals had not so much grown out of an unusual ability to manoeuvre fleets, as in the national aptitude to manage single ships, and they saw the proofs of the same aptitude, in the conduct of the Americans during this struggle, improved on by a skill in gunnery that had never before been so uniformly manifested in naval warfare. In a word, it may be questioned if all the great victories of the last European wars caused more exultation among the uninstructed of that nation, than the defeats of this gave rise to misgivings and apprehensions among those who were able to appreciate causes, and to anticipate consequences in matters so purely professional as the construction, powers, and handling of ships. Many false modes of accounting for the novel character that had been given to naval battles was resorted to, and among other reasons it was affirmed that the American vessels of war sailed with crews of picked seamen. That a nation which practised impressment should imagine that another in which enlistments were voluntary could possess an advantage of this nature, infers a strong disposition to listen to any means but the right one to account for an unpleasant truth. It is not known that a single vessel left the country, the case of the Constitution on her two last voyages excepted, with a crew that could be deemed extraordinary in this respect. No American man-of-war ever sailed with a complement composed of nothing but able seamen; and some of the hardest fought battles that occurred during this war, were fought by ships' companies that were materially worse than common. The people which manned the vessels on Lake Champlain, in particular, were of a quality much inferior to those usually found in ships of war. Neither were the officers, in general, old or very experienced. The navy itself dated but fourteen years back, when the war commenced; and some of the commanders began their professional career several years after the first appointments had been made. Perhaps one half of the lieutenants in the service at the peace of 1815 had first gone on board ship within six years from the declaration of the war, and very many of them within three or four. So far from the midshipmen having been masters and mates of merchantmen, as was reported at the time, they were generally youths that first went from the ease and comforts of the paternal home, when they appeared on the quarterdeck of a man-of-war. That the tone and discipline of the service were high is true; but it must be ascribed to moral, and not to physical causes; to that aptitude in the American character for the sea, which has been so constantly manifested from the day the first pin-

nace sailed along the coast on the trading voyages of the seventeenth century, down to the present moment."

We have only to add, that Mr. Cooper omits altogether the most important point in all these estimates and considerations, namely, the number of English sailors who manned the American ships,—desperate men, who fought with halts about their necks, and preferred death in battle to surrender and execution as deserters from the flag of their country. On this important subject the anchor offers no comment; and we need not say that, without giving it the weight it demands, the conclusions drawn from other premises must be necessarily imperfect and erroneous.

Mrs. Hemans's Memoir and Poems, Vol. I.
(Concluded from No. 1167.)

THE memoir of the life, subsequent to that period of which we treated in our first paper, is very much confined to literary history; and we do not mean to trace the career of Mrs. Hemans through the catalogue of her well-known publications. The following passage is scarcely of this kind, and we give it as highly characteristic:—

"In the autumn of 1824, she began the poem which, in point of finish and consecutiveness, if not in popularity, may be considered her principal work, and which she herself inclined to look upon as her best. 'I am at present,' she wrote to one always interested in her literary occupations, 'engaged upon a poem of some length, the idea of which was suggested to me by some passages in your friend Mr. Blanco White's delightful writings. It relates to the sufferings of a Spanish Protestant, in the time of Philip the Second, and is supposed to be narrated by the sufferer himself, who escapes to America. I am very much interested in my subject, and hope to complete the poem in the course of the winter.' The progress of this work was watched with great interest in her domestic circle, and its touching descriptions would often extract a tribute of tears from the fireside auditors. When completed, a family consultation was held as to its name. Various titles were proposed and rejected, till that of 'The Forest Sanctuary' was suggested by her brother, and finally decided upon. Though finished early in 1825, the poem was not published till the following year, when it was brought out in conjunction with 'The Lays of Many Lands,' and a collection of miscellaneous pieces, most of which had previously appeared in 'The New Monthly Magazine,' or in some of the various Annuals, from whose editors Mrs. Hemans was now receiving continual overtures. The number and urgency of these applications was already beginning to be half tormenting, half amusing, though nothing in comparison with the 'Vallombrosa'-like showers of these 'autumnal leaves' which used to come pouring down upon her in after-years, when the Annual fever had reached its height. It was interesting to observe the manner in which any new idea, accidentally suggested in the course of her reading, would take hold of her imagination, awakening, as with an electric touch, a whole train of associations and developments. Most truly, in her case, was exemplified Mr. Wordsworth's observation respecting poetic sensibility, in which he says, that 'the more exquisite it is, the wider will be the range of a poet's perceptions, and the more will he be incited to observe objects, both as they exist in themselves, and as reacted upon by his own mind.' By her, objects were never seen simply 'as they exist in themselves.' Every thing

brought its own appeals to thought and memory; and every sight and sound in nature awakened some distinct echo in her heart. The very rustling of the trees spoke to her in tones full of meaning. It was one of her favourite fancies that each tree had its peculiar language, suited to its character for majesty, solemnity, or grace, and that she could distinguish with closed eyes the measured tones of the oak or elm, the funeral sighs of the cypress, or the sensitive murmurs of the willow or poplar! From some particular train of association, she took great delight in seeing the waving boughs of trees through a church-window. All legends and superstitions regarding trees and flowers were peculiarly dear to her. When alluding to these, and similar fables, she would often quote the well-known lines from Schiller—

'Wage du zu irren und zu träumen,
Hochst sinn liegt oft in kind'schem spiel.'

"One of her favourites, amongst the many traditions of this nature, was the Welsh legend regarding the trembling of the aspen; which, with a kindred superstition relating to the spotted arm, will be found mentioned in the 'Woodwalk and Hymn,' in 'Scenes and Hymns of Life.' And in the two sonnets entitled 'Thoughts connected with Trees,' which form part of the 'Records of the Spring of 1834,' she has revealed to us yet more distinctly how much 'deep meaning' their 'kindly whisperings' and 'old sweet leaf sounds' brought home to her breast. The howling of the wind at night had a very peculiar effect upon her nerves—nothing in the least approaching to the sensation of fear, as few were more exempt from that class of alarms usually called nervous; but working upon her imagination to a degree which was always succeeded by a reaction of fatigue and exhaustion. The solemn influences thus mysteriously exercised, are alluded to in many of her poems, particularly in 'The Song of Night,' and in 'The Voice of the Wind.' The sight and sound of the sea were always connected in her mind with melancholy associations; with

'Doubt, and something dark,
Of the old Sea some reverential fear.'

with images of storm and desolation, of shipwreck and sea-burial: the last, indeed, was so often present to her imagination, and has so frequently been introduced into her poetry, that any one inclined to superstitious presentiments might almost have been disposed to fancy it a fore-shadowing of some such dark fate in store either for herself or for some one dear to

"Oh! fear thou not to dream with waking eye:
There lies deep meaning oft in childish play."

The Sea's Song, translated by Mrs. Hemans.

"Among the many congenial ideas she found in the writings of Richter, the following passage relating to Night was singularly in unison with her own feelings:—'The earth is every day overspread with the veil of Night, for the same reason as the cages of birds are darkened, that we may the more readily apprehend the higher harmonies of thought in the hush and quiet of darkness. Thoughts, which day turns into smoke and mist, stand about us in the night as lights and flames, even as the column which fluctuates above the crater of Vesuvius, in the day-time appears a pillar of cloud, but by night a pillar of fire.'

"Oh! many a voice is thine, thou Wind! full many a voice is thine:
From every scene thy wing o'ersweeps, thou bear'st a sound and sign:
A minstrel wild and strong thou art, with a mastery all thine own,
And the spirit is thy harp, O Wind! that gives thee answering tone.

"Are all these notes in thee, wild Wind! these many notes in thee?
Far in our own unfathom'd souls their found must surely lie.
Yes! buried, but unsleeping there, thought watches, memory lies,
From whose deep urn the tones are poured through all earth's harmonies."

her. These associations, like those awakened by the wind, were perfectly distinct from any thing of personal timidity, and were the more indefinable, as she had never suffered any calamity at all connected with the sea: none of those she loved had been 'consigned to its reckless waters, nor had she ever seen it in all its terrors, for the coast on which her early years were passed is by no means a rugged or dangerous one, and is seldom visited by disaster."

In 1828 "The Records of Woman," the best known and most popular of all her writings, was published—and we have epistolary communications about the same period with Miss Jewsbury, Mary Howitt, Miss Baillie, and Miss Mitford. The study of Wordsworth and the German writers had opened up new fields for the exercise of her imagination, and imparted a tone to her mind, very different from what we find in her "Modern Greece," or her "Tales and Historic Scenes."

In 1829 Mrs. Hemans visited Scotland, and the circumstance seems to form an epoch in her history. The recollections of Sir Walter Scott, especially, are exceedingly interesting; but, as these have been before given in a great measure by Mr. Chorley in his "Memorials," we pass them over, and come to Mr. Wordsworth:—

"My nervous fear at the idea of presenting myself to Mr. Wordsworth, grew upon me so rapidly, that it was more than seven o'clock before I took courage to leave the inn at Ambleside. I had, indeed, little cause for such trepidation. I was driven to a lovely cottage-like building, almost hidden by a profusion of roses and ivy; and a most benignant-looking old man greeted me in the porch. This was Mr. Wordsworth himself; and when I tell you that, having rather a large party of visitors in the house, he led me to a room apart from them, and brought in his family by degrees, I am sure that little trait will give you an idea of considerate kindness which you will both like and appreciate."

"There is an almost patriarchal simplicity about him—an absence of all pretension. All is free, unstudied—

'The river winding at its own sweet will,'

in his manner and conversation. There is more of impulse about them than I had expected; but in other respects I see much that I should have looked for in the poet of meditative life: frequently his head droops, his eyes half close, and he seems buried in quiet depths of thought. I have passed a delightful morning to-day in walking with him about his own richly shaded grounds, and hearing him speak of the old English writers, particularly Spenser, whom he loves, as he himself expresses it, for his 'earnestness and devotedness.' * * * I must not forget to tell you that he not only admired our exploit in crossing the Ulverstone Sands, as a deed of 'derring do,' but as a decided proof of taste: the lake scenery, he says, is never seen to such advantage as after the passage of what he calls its majestic barrier.

"I have been making you a little drawing of Mr. Wordsworth's house, which, though it has no other merit than that of fidelity, will, I know, find favour in your sight. The steps up the front lead to a little grassy mound, commanding a view always so rich, and sometimes so brightly solemn, that one can well imagine its influence traceable in many of the poet's writings. On this mound he frequently sits all evening, and sometimes seems borne away in thought.

"I seem to be writing to you almost from the spirit-land; all is here so brightly still, so remote from every-day cares and tumults, that

sometimes I can hardly persuade myself I am not dreaming. It scarcely seems to be 'the light of common day' that is clothing the woody mountains before me; there is something almost visionary in its soft gleams and ever-changing shadows. I am charmed with Mr. Wordsworth, whose kindness to me has quite a soothing influence over my spirits. Oh! what relief, what blessing there is in the feeling of admiration, when it can be freely poured forth! 'There is a daily beauty in his life,' which is in such lovely harmony with his poetry, that I am thankful to have witnessed and felt it. He gives me a good deal of his society, reads to me, walks with me, leads my pony when I ride; and I begin to talk with him as with a sort of paternal friend. The whole of this morning, he kindly passed in reading to me a great deal from Spenser, and afterwards his own 'Laodamia,' my favourite 'Tintern Abbey,' and many of his noble sonnets. His reading is very peculiar, but, to my ear, delightful; slow, solemn, earnest in expression more than any I have ever heard: when he reads or recites in the open air, his deep rich tones seem to proceed from a spirit-voice, and belong to the religion of the place; they harmonise so fitly with the thrilling tones of woods and waterfalls. His expressions are often strikingly poetical; such as—'I would not give up the mists that spiritualize our mountains, for all the blue skies of Italy.' Yesterday evening he walked beside me as I rode on a long and lovely mountain-path, high above Grasmere Lake. I was much interested by his shewing me, carved deep into the rock, as we passed, the initials of his wife's name, inscribed there many years ago by himself; and the dear old man, like 'Old Mortality,' renews them from time to time. I could scarcely help exclaiming 'Eto perpetua!'

"It is delightful to see a life in such perfect harmony with all that his writings express—

'True to the kindred points of Heaven and home!'

You may remember how much I disliked, and I think you agreed with me in reprobat, that shallow theory of Mr. Moore's with regard to the unfitness of genius for domestic happiness. I was speaking of it yesterday to Mr. Wordsworth, and was pleased by his remark, 'It is not because they possess genius that they make unhappy homes, but because they do not possess genius enough; a higher order of mind would enable them to see and feel all the beauty of domestic ties.' His mind, indeed, may well inhabit an untroubled atmosphere, for, as he himself declares, no wounded affections, no embittered feelings, have ever been his lot; the current of his domestic life has flowed on bright, and pure, and unbroken. Hence, I think, much of the high, sculpture-like repose, which invests both his character and writings with so tranquil a dignity.

"Mr. Wordsworth's kindness has inspired me with a feeling of confidence which it is delightful to associate with those of admiration and respect, before excited by his writings;—and he has treated me with so much consideration, and gentleness, and care!—they have been like balm to my spirit after all the *fares* flatteries with which I am *blasée*. I wish I had time to tell you of mornings which he has passed in reading to me, and of evenings when he has walked beside me, whilst I rode through the lovely vales of Grasmere and Rydal; and of his beautiful, sometimes half-unconscious recitation, in a voice so deep and solemn, that it has often brought tears into my eyes. One little incident I must describe.

We had been listening, during one of these evening rides, to various sounds and notes of birds, which broke upon the stillness, and at last I said, 'Perhaps there may be a deeper and richer music pervading all nature, than we are permitted, in this state, to hear.' He answered by reciting those glorious lines of Milton's,

'Millions of spiritual creatures walk the earth,
Unseen, both when we wake and when we sleep, &c.,'

and this in tones that seemed rising from such depths of veneration! I cannot describe the thrill with which I listened; it was like the feeling which Lord Byron has embodied in one of his best and purest moments, when he so beautifully says,—

'And not a breath crept through the rosy air,
And yet the forest leaves seemed stirred with prayer.'

Mr. Wordsworth's daily life in the bosom of his family is delightful—so affectionate and confiding. I cannot but mournfully feel, in the midst of their happiness, 'Still still, I am a stranger here!'—but where am I not a stranger now?"

Mrs. Hemans afterwards settled in Dublin with her family. Her health had been, for several years, uncertain and declining, and there she died. Her death-bed was that of a Christian. After describing an illness long and wearisome, but patiently borne, the narrative thus concludes:—

"On Saturday, the 16th of May, she sank into a gentle slumber, which continued almost unbroken throughout the day; and at nine o'clock in the evening her spirit passed away, without pain or struggle; and it is humbly hoped, was translated, through the mediation of her blessed Redeemer, to that rest which remaineth to the people of God. And those who loved her best—in whose hearts her departure has left an aching void, which they must bear with them to the grave—who feel that a light is taken from their path, which nothing earthly can restore—can yet thankfully and submissively acknowledge that 'it is well!'—can rejoice to think of her in safety and repose; and, with spirits chastened like her own, can bless their Heavenly Father, that now, 'of his great mercy,' after the toils and trials of her mortal career, 'He giveth his beloved sleep.' Her remains were deposited in a vault beneath St. Anne's Church, in Dublin, almost close to the house where she died. A small tablet has been placed above the spot where she is laid, inscribed with her name, her age, and the date of her death, and with the following lines from a dirge of her own:—

'Calm on the bosom of thy God,
Fair Spirit! rest thee now!
E'en while with us thy footsteps trode,
His seal was on thy brow.
Dust to its narrow house beneath!
Soul to its place on high!
They that have seen thy look in death,
No more may fear to die.'

A similar memorial, bearing the following inscription, is erected in the Cathedral of St. Asaph, beneath one which is consecrated to the remembrance of her mother:—

'THIS TABLET,
PLACED HERE BY HER BROTHERS,
IS
IN MEMORY OF
FELICIA HEMANS,
WHOSE CHARACTER IS BEST PORTRAYED
IN HER WRITINGS.
SHE DIED IN DUBLIN, MAY 16th, 1835.
AGED 41.'

We are glad to observe that something like chronological arrangement is to be preserved in the publication of the poetical works, as they will thus at once give a history of mind, and

form a commentary on the biographical narrative. The portrait affixed is from a painting by Mr. West, in the possession of the family. The likeness is good; and in the sentiment we have at once the mother and the poet.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Sketch of Native Education in India, under the Superintendence of the Church of Scotland, &c. &c. By James Bryce, D.D., late Chaplain, Bengal, &c. 8vo. pp. 372. London, 1839. W. H. Allen and Co.; Edinburgh, Blackwood.

A WORK upon a vitally important subject, to which we would direct the attention of readers of every degree. Education, so essential every where to the welfare of a people, is perhaps a more imperative want in our vast and populous Indian Empire than in any other quarter of the earth. And there, as elsewhere, it is most desirable not to confound the mere signs of things with what is good and beneficial instruction; to confound all schemes of reading and writing, or little else, with what alone truly deserves the name of education. It is, however, a subject too great for us to discuss here; and we have only to say that this volume, in a sketchy and detached, rather than in an analytical and elaborate view of the condition of the Hindus, gives us much insight into the principal matters to be considered, and means to be adopted, in regard to them.

The Manor of Glenmore; or, the Irish Peasant. By a Member of the Irish Bar. 3 vols. London, 1839. Bull.

A NOVEL upon Irish politics, of which we have far too much in other shapes, has few attractions for us. It is written, besides, in so tangled and stilted a style, that, even if the subject were attractive, would be equally repulsive. For example, of the simultaneous meetings of the people, it is written:—"Thus, while the meetings themselves were as members of the great frame-work of constitutional revolt, and the love of liberty its creative and animating spirit, and justice, reason, and eloquence the moral influences of its power, religious associations were its subtle ministers to the affections of the nation's soul, instinctively forming a brotherhood of millions, and making the land, as it were, a region of spirits, tremulously sensitive with sympathy." We confess this transcends our comprehension, though "the essentiality of the deed was clothed in a drapery of sacred love and beauty to the people's eyes," &c. &c. One might puzzle a good while over such sentences before they were understood. Perhaps they might produce a better effect, *via voce*, at the Irish bar than in the quiet shape of typography.

The Dukes of Normandy, from the Time of Rollo to the Expulsion of King John by Philip Augustus of France. By Jonathan Duncan, Esq., B.A. Pp. 393. London, 1839. Rickerby; Harvey and Darton.

As a companion to the "History of England," we can cordially recommend this excellent little work, derived from the best sources, ably written, and the result of a sound and impartial judgment. It is quite a pleasure to look upon some of our early Kings in their dual robes and characters, from Rollo, through William

Longsword, the Conqueror, Henry I. and II., Cœur de Lion, &c., to John. Duden, Wace, William of Jumieges, Ordericus Vitalis, Augustin Thierry, and other eminent authors, have all been carefully consulted; and the result is one of the best books of its class, either for general reading or schools, which we have seen for a long while.

Black's British Atlas, No. I. Edinburgh, A. and C. Black: London, Longman and Co.; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; Dublin, Cumming.

THE first of a series of coloured and well-executed maps, to be extended to the number of fifty-two. It contains the World in Hemispheres, and on Mercator's Projection; Chart of Magnetic Curves; of Mountains and Rivers; of the Geographical Distribution of Plants; and maps of Europe; of England, north and south parts; and of Scotland, northern part. These are accompanied by concise descriptive letter-press; and the whole most usefully arranged to furnish, not only the usual information sought in such publications, but much of that additional collateral intelligence which the progress of science now demands in connexion with Geography. When we have seen more of the seven monthly parts of which this Atlas is to consist, we shall be better able to point out its particular merits.

The Accoucheur: a Treatise, &c., by John Craig, Surgeon, Paisley. Pp. 252. (Glasgow, McPhun; London, Colles; Edinburgh, Wace and Co.)—A work of interest to medical practitioners, but of a nature not to be reviewed in a popular journal like ours.

Translations, and Sketches of Biography, from the Greek, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, and French Languages, by a Lady. Pp. 336. (London, Saunders and Otley.)—A very agreeable and various miscellany, in prose and verse.

The Guide to Service: the Housemaid, Pp. 72. (London, Knight.)—One of the useful little books which cannot but do good to those who read them, whether employers or employed.

The Difficulties of English Grammar and Punctuation removed, by J. Best Davidson. (London, Simpkin, and Marshall; Hamilton, Adams, and Co.)—Issuing from Leeds, and altogether a very judicious and instructive grammatical work.

Bingley's Guide to North Wales, Pp. 355. (London, Longman and Co.)—This is a third edition of a well-known work, and undesirably popular with Welsh tourists. Corrections and additions, up to last year, render it still more worthy of being adopted as a pleasant guide.

The Iniquities of the Opium Trade with China, &c., by the Rev. A. S. Thelwall, M.A. Pp. 176. (London, Allen and Co.)—Many persons connected with the East entertain strong objections to the opium trade, and they are here embodied in a popular form. The question is one of much importance, upon which we are not sufficiently informed to pronounce a judgment.

Authenticated Report of the Discussion between the Rev. T. D. Gregg and the Rev. T. Maguire, 8vo. pp. 516. (Dublin, Garton; Robertson; Bleakley.)—The Church Edition of this celebrated polemical controversy. Though the subject is one of national and vital interest, it must be left by us to its own merits, with the simple statement that such a volume is published.

Deafness Cured by clearing out the Throat to the Ear, &c., with Notes and Cases, by J. Yearsley. Pp. 53. (London, Nisbet.)—Mr. Yearsley, surgeon to the New Aural Institution in Saville Street, states that he is the first practitioner who has introduced this system into England; and he cites many cases in support of its excellence as a means of cure.

The Principles of Modern Dissident Evangelism Disclosed, and the Church of England proved to be the only Conservatrix of the National Faith, &c., by the Rev. H. Cole. Pp. 36. (London, Nisbet and Co.; Seely; Hatchards.)—These letters, addressed to Dr. Pye Smith, on his geological lectures, are here collected from the "Times" newspaper; where, of course, they have become so generally known as to require no description from us.

Spain: its Present State and Prospects, by an English Traveller. Pp. 55. (London, Smith, Elder, and Co.)—Our traveller takes a very favourable view of the resources of Spain; declares that the country is greatly improving in many respects; and contends that its public credit ought to stand much higher than it does in the opinion of the money market.

The Gentle Boy: a Thirion-told Tale, by Nathaniel Hawthorne. (Boston, Weeks, Jordan, and Co.)—We confess we cannot tell what to make of this sentimental rhapsody. There is a pretty outline illustration.

Indecision: a Tale of the Far West, and other Poems, by J. K. Mitchell, M.D. Pp. 212. (Philadelphia, Carey and Hart.)—Another American production, in which Dr. Mitchell amuses his professional hours of relaxation with Scotch and other poetry. We fear we cannot justly promise that it must of necessity amuse others.

Old and New Logic Contrasted, &c., by Justin Brennan. Pp. 224. (London, Waasbourne; Edinburgh, Fraser and Co.; Dublin, Cumming.)—Mr. Brennan is so enchanted with Bacon, that he writes down Aristotle an ass. Much as we admire the former, and the sure system of which he was the mighty leader, we cannot go along with the writer in his depreciation of one of the greatest men the world ever saw.

The Buds of Hope: a Collection of Miscellaneous Poems, by Margaret Richardson. Pp. 218. (London, Mitchell and Son.)—The fair writer is full of good feelings, and has many tender and natural thoughts in these pages. More we cannot say.

Suggestions for a General Equalisation of the Land-Tax, &c., by S. Miller, Esq. Barrister-at-Law. Pp. 61. (London, Butterworth.)—The object of this pamphlet is an important one, viz. an Equalisation of the Land-Tax where possible, and a consequent reduction or abolition of the Malt-Tax. The legal questions involved in the discussion rather take it out of our province, but we may with much propriety recommend it to the public consideration.

Mrs. Loudon's Ladies' Flower Garden, No. VI. (London, W. Smith.)—This is a beautiful No. to the plates very rich, and charming specimens of lovely flowers.

The Autobiography of Simon Patrick, Bishop of Ely, &c. Pp. 287. (Oxford, Parker.)—This life of a learned author and divine is now first printed from an original MS. There is some curious personal and ecclesiastical matter in it, and some of the notices of 1688 are of historical interest.

Gray's Elegy in a Country Churchyard, &c. (London, Van Voorst.)—This is an edition of one of the most popular poems in the English language, embellished with above thirty beautiful woodcuts after Barrett, Copley Fielding, Constable, Cattermole, T. Stothard, Dewint, Bosall, S. A. Hart, T. and C. Landseer, F. Howard, Westall, Calcott, J. H. Nixon, Cooper, Mulready, Wright, Chalton, Stanley, T. Fielding, and Collins, all engraved in the best style of the art. The variety of the designs affords a very interesting display of the talents of these distinguished illustrators. But the volume is rendered still more acceptable by containing versions in Greek, by W. Cooke; in Latin, by W. Hillyard; in German, by a translator, who subscribes himself Gotten, in the Deutsches Lesebuch, where it was published; in Italian, by G. Torelli; and in French, by Le Teunet. This polyglot, with all the curious turns of expression in the several languages, is quite a lesson in poetical composition. Some of the Greek verses are very fine and musical; the Italian, not so much so as we expected. Altogether, however, this edition of the *Elegy* deserves our hearty eulogy.

Researches on the Development, Structure, and Diseases of the Teeth, by Alexander Nasmyth, F.L.S., F.G.S., &c. 8vo. Pp. 171. (London, J. Churchill.)—A very complete treatise, with plates executed in the most skillful manner.

Selections from the Fifth Book of Hooker's Ecclesiastical Policy, Pp. 385. (Oxford, Parker.)—A more valuable divine could not have been sought to supply a volume of sound religious instruction; and every Christian must applaud the means taken to extend and make popular any portions of the writings of Hooker.

The Miser's Daughter, a Comedy; and Miscellaneous Poems, by John Purchas, a Rugbeian. Pp. 364. (London, Whittaker.)—We are sorry that we can award no praise to this attempt. Rugby, to be famed, must produce another bard.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

LINNEAN SOCIETY.

MR. FORSTER in the chair.—Among the specimens exhibited, were two fine plants in flower, of the splendid *Curcuma Roscoeana*, which had been sent to the meeting by his Grace the Duke of Northumberland, from his magnificent collection at Syon House. The chairman read a letter, addressed to the Society, from Upsal, announcing the death of Louisa Von Linné, the third and last surviving daughter of Linnæus, which took place in that city on the 21st of March, at the advanced age of ninety. Read, a 'Biographical Sketch of Ferdinand Bauer, Natural History Painter to the Voyage of Capt. Flinders,' by Dr. Lhotsky. This celebrated natural history painter and traveller was the younger brother of Francis Bauer, F.R.S., and was born in the year 1760, at Feldsberg in Austria, where his father held the appointment of painter to Prince Lichtenstein. In 1784 he was, through the recommendation of the elder Jacquin, engaged by Dr. Sibthorp, to accompany him in his first journey to Greece; and on his return, he was for several years occupied in finishing the numerous drawings made in that journey, and which prove him to have been, even at that period, a very accurate observer, as well as a

* To this review we may add, that some of Mrs. Hemans's most touching minor poems originally appeared in the *Literary Gazette*; and if we look at her course of composition, it will be felt that the productions of the lamented L. E. L. exercised a very marked influence upon her muse. From that time, what was, to a certain degree, cold and classical, became more animated, natural, and passionate. A great difference was wrought, both in her style and sentiment, by the example of that gifted child of song.—Ed. L. G.

highly accomplished artist. In 1801, Mr. Bauer was selected by Sir Joseph Banks, as natural history painter to the voyage of Capt. Flinders, to which Mr. Brown was also attached as naturalist. From this expedition, Mr. Bauer returned to Europe in 1805, bringing with him no less than 1600 finished sketches of plants, besides numerous drawings of animals of equal merit. After the ship Investigator was condemned as unfit for the further prosecution of the voyage, and Capt. Flinders had left New Holland to return to Europe, Mr. Bauer, along with Mr. Brown, remained in New South Wales, chiefly at Port Jackson; but he also visited and remained a considerable time in Norfolk Island, where he diligently collected and made drawings of all the plants of that remarkable spot: and from his materials Dr. Endlicher has lately published his interesting "Flora Insule Norfolkiae." In 1813, Mr. Bauer commenced the publication of a splendid work on the plants of New Holland; but which, from the little encouragement it met with, did not extend to more than three numbers. During his stay in England, he prepared the drawings for the first volume of Mr. Lambert's splendid work on the *Genus Pinus*, and the plates to the original copies of that work were chiefly coloured by him. He also made a series of drawings of the species of *digitaria*, since published by Dr. Lindley.—Read, likewise, a notice of a plant which produces perfect seeds, without any apparent action of pollen on the stigma, by Mr. Smith; and 'Descriptions of newly discovered Spiders,' by Mr. Blackwall. Mr. Smith's paper was accompanied by several beautiful drawings of the parts, by Mr. Bauer; and also by a young plant raised from seeds produced in the Royal Botanic Gardens at Kew. Mr. Woods presented specimens of *Habenaria alba*, and *Genista pilosa*, gathered by himself during the past week on Ashdown Forest, Sussex.

GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

JUNE 10. G. B. Greenough, Esq., President, in the chair.—The following papers were read: 1. 'Extract from a Letter from Professor Adolph Erman, of Berlin.' "In presenting my map of Kamchatka to the Geographical Society, I must state that the publication has been retarded by the care with which I have superintended the engraving. As to my undertaking this map, and the circumstances which may obtain for it some interest, I must refer, in the first place, to the first volume of the scientific part of my account of my journey, where (at pages 209, 289, 346, and 387) I have collected my observations on latitude and longitude for twenty points in this peninsula; and have given the barometric measurements of the elevation of its mountains and plains. I have compared (page 349) the dimensions of the country according to existing maps, with those assigned to it by my observations. They will be seen sometimes reduced to two-fifths of the size falsely attributed to them; and the result is, that this province of Russia might be ranked almost as a *terra incognita*. I may also add, that some of the more recent maps have doubled the whole of an existing series of localities, for we see the names of Kamchatka habitations situated between the port of St. Peter and Paul, and the sources of the river Kamchatka, noted down a second time along the direct line between the said port and the town of Bolsheresk. The fact is, that all the said villages twice mentioned, exist but once, and that the compilers apparently did not know that steep mountains prevent travellers going straight from St. Peter and Paul to

Bolsheresk, and oblige them, on the contrary, to return at first towards the north, on the same road which leads to the sources of the Kamchatka, and to return towards the south-west, after having reached a large ravine that opens transversely in the body of the mountains, which are on the borders of the river Avatsha. I have thought right to dwell upon these corrections in the delineation of the form of the country, and its conformation, because they alone can offer a solid basis to the comparative combinations of geology, and authorise our theories upon the volcanic character of the peninsula, as well as upon the origin of its mountains, its lakes, its eruptions of thermal waters and vapours. I shall soon publish a circumstantial account of my visit to Kamchatka, which will supply all that must be deficient in a map, on the points I have alluded to, and I now content myself with some preliminary observations upon the general character of the geological phenomena of this country, which, from its position upon the natural limits of the old Continent, seems to deserve particular attention." The map of Kamchatka, accompanying this letter, is on a scale of three inches to a degree, and represents the two remarkable and almost parallel chains of *sopkis*, or volcanoes, which extend in a north and south direction, throughout a great portion of the peninsula, and one of which, namely, Kluchefskaja, in latitude 56° 8' N., rises to nearly 16,000 feet above the sea.—2. Captain Sir James Stirling, R.N., gave an account of 'The Progress of Discovery in Western Australia, and of the Harbour named Warnborough Sound, lying immediately to the Southward of Cape Peron.' Touching briefly on the history of this territory, from the time it was first visited by the Dutch in 1625, and by the French under Baudin, in 1801, Sir James came down to the period when it was first settled by the English, in 1827, and drew a comparison between the view as then seen from the summit of the mountain range, and at the commencement of the year 1839, when he quitted the colony, at which time symptoms of civilisation and prosperity were evident all around; even mails are now carried, and shops kept by natives in districts which ten years ago had never been pressed by a white man's foot. Sir James then gave a summary of the routes of several explorers, as Dale, Roe, Bunbury, Bannister, &c., as laid down on a map of the colony on a large scale which he had brought home with him for the Colonial Department (by whose permission it was exhibited at the meeting), and spoke in high terms of the ability and diligence shewn by Lieut. Roe, R.N., surveyor-general of the colony, in combining these itineraries, and reducing to order materials occasionally not very easily to be dealt with. He described Warnborough Sound, a recently discovered harbour, about fifteen miles south of the entrance of Swan River, lying between Penguin Island to the north, and Point Becher to the south, which he had examined in company with the surveyor-general. This sound is about 3½ miles long, by 2½ wide, and sheltered to the west by a reef of rocks extending from each shore, and leaving in the middle a passage with five fathoms water; but as there are probably sunken rocks in it, and as Coventry Reef lies only about 2½ miles due west of the entrance, it would not be safe for ships to run for this anchorage, without being acquainted with the leading marks for avoiding the dangers. Within the reef is a fine sound, having not less than six fathoms water; and at its northern part a small port, named Safety

Harbour, where is deep water close to the shore. In conclusion, Sir James Stirling directed attention to Shark's Bay on the west coast, and the head of the Australia Bight on the south coast, as points well deserving a careful examination by our nautical surveyors. A plan of Rottenest Island, and the approaches to Swan River, as surveyed by Captain Wickham and the officers of the Beagle, was laid upon the table by permission of Captain Beaufort, R.N.—3. 'The Personal Narrative of the Pashá of Egypt from Cairo to Fazloglo, on the Blue Nile, in 1838-9.' Translated from the Turkish, and communicated by Dr. Bowring. Leaving Cairo, in a steamer, on the 15th October last, the pashá and his suite, including several European engineers, &c., ascended the course of the Nile as far as the cataracts of Es-suan, which they reached on the 28th; the vessel having only grounded once at Atfieh, about seven hours above Cairo. Embarking here in a dahabiyah, as the steamer could not pass the narrows, they passed Dongolah, and proceeded on to Ambukol, when they landed, and crossed the desert of Bayúdeh, reaching the Nile again at Jebel Raiwan, and thence went to Khartum, at the junction of the White and Blue Rivers. Stopping here for a few days, the party proceeded by Wad Medinah and Sennar to Roseires, where they arrived on the 25th December, and remained a fortnight. On this part of the route a great quantity of birds were met with; guinea-fowls, wild geese, storks, pelicans, ostriches, &c., abound. Continuing their journey, they slept the first night at Farnuto; the second, at Jelá; the third, at Kayar; and on the fourth day, the 13th January, reached the mountains and village of Fazloglo, on the west bank of the river. The pashá remained some time here, and gave orders to build a house for himself, and magazines for provisions and ammunition, on an eminence nearly surrounded by water on the opposite bank of the stream. He strictly forbade the continuance of the gazá, or slave hunts; and set at liberty a number of prisoners taken at Kordofán. From Fazloglo, the pashá advanced to Fazangoro, whither Khorúf Effendi, and Messrs. Lambert and Boreani, engineers, had preceded him to examine the district and search for gold dust. After having explored the torrent Khor el Wadi from its source to its mouth, and ascertained that the sands are equally rich throughout its whole extent, he descended, on the 31st January, from the mountains of Fazangoro to the plains, and selected the point of junction of Khor el Wadi with the Bahr el Azrek, as the site of a town to be named after himself, Mohammed 'Ali, and in which 1500 families from Fazloglo are to be located, in order to work the gold mines. After having received with great kindness all the neighbouring sheikhs, and urged them to cultivate the ground, and to send their children to Cairo for instruction, the viceroy departed, on his return to Egypt. At Khartum, he gave permission to the Christians to erect a church: at Dongolah he proclaimed the freedom of trade in indigo, which this province and Berber produce in great quantities; and, leaving Mr. Lambert to make a report on a projected railroad across the desert from Abú Mohammed to Kuruskú, and another on the formation of a canal between the White River and Kordofán, in order to furnish water to irrigate the land, and to facilitate the carriage of the iron from the mines which exist in the neighbouring mountains, he continued his journey; and, on the 14th March, the cannon of Cairo announced to Egypt the return of the

viceroy, after an absence of five months.—The pashá, knowing the interest felt by Europe in the discovery of the sources of the White Nile, determined to send an expedition for that purpose, consisting of three *dahabiyahs*, with a chosen crew of sixty sailors, under the command of three skilful officers of his fleet: this party quitted Cairo on the 20th September, 1838. When at Khartúm, in February 1839, on his return from Fazangoro, the pashá inspected this small flotilla; and, thinking that it might receive annoyance from the negroes who, armed with lances and arrows, inhabit the banks of the White River, he added four more shallops to the three which he had first appointed, and also gave it the protection of 500 regular troops, joining to the officers in command M. Thibaut and Suleiman Kashef, who both possess considerable knowledge of the river. A favourable wind having sprung up, the pashá directed the flotilla to proceed to examine a portion of the river, afterwards to return to Khartúm, and lay in a year's provisions, and to be prepared to set out on their voyage after the rains.—Among the maps and books on the table was a plan of the town of Altom, recently completed, on a large scale, and presented to the Society by Professor Schumacher; and, by permission of Captain Beaufort, numerous plans and views of the islands and harbours on the south western coast of Asia Minor, being part of the results of the last year's survey of those shores by Lieutenants Graves and Brock, R.N.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY. (Continued from No. 1168.)

MAY 22. The Rev. Dr. Buckland, President, in the chair.—Read, 1. 'A Notice on the Discovery of Insects and a new Genus of Isopods in the Wealden Formation in the Vale of Wardour,' by the Rev. P. B. Brodie. These fossils were found in an old quarry near Dinton, twelve miles west of Salisbury, associated with *Cypripis*, *Cyclas*, and fresh-water remains, also fishes and the of a saurian. The quarry, as far as could be ascertained, consists of irregular alternations of thin beds of limestone, clay, sandstone, and grit, but the bottom was concealed by water and refuse. The new genus of isopods occurs in one of the lower beds of limestone. The individuals are numerous and grouped together. The lenses of the eyes are occasionally preserved, and traces of legs have been found, but no antennae. The insects were procured from the debris at the bottom of the quarry, and belong to several species assignable to the orders Homoptera, Coleoptera, Diptera, and Neuroptera; but of the last, only one wing has been obtained. In the same mass of rubbish, Mr. Brodie discovered numerous fishes, but generally very small.—2. 'Geological Observations on the South of Ireland,' in a letter to the Rev. Dr. Buckland from Mr. R. Griffith. This communication was accompanied by a copy of Mr. Griffith's large geological map of Ireland, the result of thirty years' researches; but the immediate object of the letter is to explain why certain districts in the south of Ireland, generally considered to be transition, are coloured as secondary. A section is first described from Brandon Bay, in the county of Kerry, to Castle Island, and it exhibits a good type of the sequence of formations in this portion of the kingdom. The strata composing the lowest rock are highly inclined, and consist of black and red slates, conglomerates, and quartz rock; and in some places they contain organic remains, agreeing with those of the upper Silurian rocks. They are succeeded uncon-

formably by a series of beds constituted, in the lower part, of coarse conglomerates, with a red arenaceous cement; and, in the upper, of finely grained slaty sandstones. This series is considered to belong to the old red sandstone; and it gradually passes upwards, by alternations, into a deposit of yellow and gray sandstones, which Mr. Griffith assigns to the lowest division of the carboniferous system. The upper beds of the sandstone alternate with dark undulated shale or clay-slate, which, still higher in the series, is interstratified with beds of carboniferous limestone; and, finally, by continuous masses of that formation, abounding with characteristic fossils. Eastward of Castle Island, the mill-stone grit appears, the lower shales containing encrinurites, orthoceras, spirifers, posidonias, &c. In this section, the only difference made by Mr. Griffith is in the geological age of the dark shale or slate, which was formerly supposed to dip under the old red sandstone, and to belong, consequently, to the grauwacke series; but he has ascertained, as already stated, that it constitutes part of the conformable beds of passage from the old red into the carboniferous system. A description is then given of the structure of the south-east of Ireland, from Mount Leinster, in the county of Wexford, to Cork Harbour. Nearly the whole of this district south of the Suire, including the limestone of Cork, had been assigned, by some previous observers, to the transition class; but Mr. Griffith shews, that from the top of Monavallagh, where the conglomerates of the old red sandstone are well known to occur, there is a regular succession of great undulations of that system, presenting the same lithological characters as in Kerry; and that in the valleys of the Blackwater, the Bride, and the Lee, as well as in Cork Harbour, there are interposed between the red sandstone and the limestone, deposits of yellow sandstone and black shale, agreeing in character with those before described, and constituting true beds of passage; and there was exhibited on the table of the Society, a large collection of fossils obtained from the band of limestone ranging from Cork to Middleton, every species of which has been often found in well-known mountain limestone districts. In conclusion, Mr. Griffith alludes to the vast extent of that formation in Ireland, and he points out the probability of its having, at one period, constituted nearly the whole of the then existing surface of the island.

STATISTICAL SOCIETY.

DR. BOWRING in the chair.—Two communications were read. The first referred to the Metropolitan Police Force, of which we can only find room for the following table, shewing the number of admissions, removals, retirements, and deaths; also the number of days of sickness to each man during each year, from 1831 to 1838. It may be considered interesting.

Year.	Admitted.	Removed and Retired.	Died.	Days of Sickness Suffered.	Days of Sickness to each Man.
1831	1464	1368	93	39,267	11.9
1832	959	919	33	35,350	10.7
1833	965	938	39	38,122	11.5
1834	1033	966	35	32,114	9.7
1835	1146	1110	25	30,407	9.2
1836	1056	1019	28	29,834	9.0
1837	1120	1065	39	34,415	10.4
1838	1095	1029	34	32,754	9.9
Total.	8263	8494	256	272,301	10.3

The average age at admission is 28½ years; average annual deaths during the eight years, 0.97 per cent; average number constantly sick during the same period, 2.81 per cent.—The

other paper read was 'On the Endowed Charities of Herefordshire.' These are numerous and nobly endowed; a testimony at once of the wealth and generous feelings of the ancient inhabitants of the fine county of Hereford. This was the last meeting for the session 1839, which has been more than usually prosperous, sixty-eight new fellows having been added to the Society's roll during its sitting.

UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION.

MONDAY, 17th June.—The last evening meeting of the season was most numerous attended. The proceedings were of an interesting and popular character. Mr. Snow Harris exhibited experimental illustrations of natural electrical phenomena, forked and sheet lightning, the aurora borealis, &c.—Mr. Bucknell was present with his artificial process of incubation; and Mr. Forsyth explained the principle of the patent safety-gun, which cannot be discharged until brought to the shoulder. The electrical experiments followed the announcement of various presents to the museum, the chair being filled by Major Shadwell Clerke, V.P. The other exhibitions, with the curiosities of the several rooms of the rapidly increasing United Service Museum, and with liberal refreshments, divided and occupied the attention of the visitors until a late hour.

The British Association for the Advancement of Science has issued the usual circular for the Ninth Meeting at Birmingham, and fixed for the week commencing on Monday the 26th of August; on the evening of which day, the Rev. W. Vernon Harcourt, the president elect, will take the chair. It is requested, that members who may have reports, original memoirs, apparatus, models, or other communications to lay before the Association, will forward the same before the tenth of August, or state their general nature and probable extent, in letters, addressed to the Assistant General Secretary of the British Association, Philosophical Institution, Birmingham. A room has been provided for the exhibition of philosophical apparatus, models, machinery, specimens of natural and artificial products, manufactured articles, &c.; and it is especially requested, that those who desire to take advantage of this arrangement will be careful to send, with the objects which they exhibit, an exact description of their fabrication and use. Information for members, on their arrival, is to be given at the Free Grammar School, New Street; at which place there will be an attendance of proper persons for that purpose during the week of the meeting and the preceding week.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

On the Growth of the Salmon in Fresh Water. By W. Yarrell, F.L.S., V.P.Z.S. With six coloured illustrations of the Fish, of the natural Size, exhibiting its Character and exact Appearance, at various Stages, during the first two Years. London, 1839. Van Voorst.

To his former information, touching the natural history of the salmon, Mr. Yarrell has here made an important and interesting addition; and given us a curious account of the most recent experiments, which have thrown much light upon the subject.

Mr. Yarrell has also just published a "Supplement to his History of British Fishes" (8vo. pp. 72, Van Voorst), in two parts, and illustrated by woodcuts. This completes the very valuable and scientific services of that able naturalist to ichthyology.

LITERARY AND LEARNED.
UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD CONVOCATION.—Honorary degrees were thus conferred:—

Doctors in Civil Law.—The Right Hon. the Earl of Ripon; the Right Hon. S. R. Lushington; the Chevalier Bunsen; Sir J. F. W. Herschel, Bart., F.R.S.; Major Sir T. L. Mitchell, F.G.S., &c. &c.; H. A. Mercwether, Esq., Sergeant-at-Law; F. Beaufort, Esq., Capt. R.N., F.R.S.; W. H. Smyth, Esq., Capt. R.N., F.R.S.; Lieut.-Col. J. S. North; W. Wordsworth, Esq.

Honorary Masters.—The Right Hon. the Lord Brooke; G. Bowyer, Esq. of the Middle Temple.

The Prize Compositions were then recited in the following order:—

Latin Verse.—"Marcus Atilius Regulus fidem hostibus solvit," W. G. Henderson, Demy of Magdalen College.
English Essay.—"The Classical Taste and Character compared with the Romantic," T. D. Bernard, B.A. of Exeter College.

Latin Essay.—"Quoniam sint erga Rempublicam Academici officii," A. P. Stanley, B.A. of University College.
Sir Roger Newdigate's Prize.—English Verse.—"Salutem et Elephantia," J. Ruskin, Gentleman Commoner of Christ Church.

June 14.—The Rev. E. Wade, M.A. of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, was admitted *ad eundem*.

The following degrees were conferred:—

Bachelors and Doctors in Divinity by accumulation.—The Very Rev. F. Anson, Dean of Chester, Grand Com-pounder; the Rev. W. Marsh, St. Edmund Hall.
Bachelor in Divinity.—The Rev. E. Hawkins, Fellow of Exeter College.

Bachelors of Law.—A. Waddilove, Esq. Trinity College (Grand Compounder), by commutation; W. W. Pigott, Fellow of New College.

Masters of Arts.—Rev. F. Anson, late Fellow of All Souls College; Rev. J. Fereday, Rev. C. R. Bucknill, Worcester College; Rev. R. H. Howard, Christ Church; Rev. C. D. Francis, Exeter College; Rev. E. Monro, Oriel College; Rev. J. Hamilton, St. John's College; W. Webb, Magdalen Hall; C. F. Broadbent, St. Mary Hall.

Bachelors of Arts.—G. J. Thomas, Trinity College; T. Maitland Snow, Exeter College; W. Long, Balliol College; J. P. Whalley, University College.

CAMBRIDGE, June 11.—The following degrees were conferred:—

Doctor in Divinity.—Rev. R. Wilson, St. John's College.

Bachelors in Divinity.—Rev. G. Phillips, Fellow of Queen's College; Rev. H. Philpott, Fellow of Catherine Hall; Rev. R. Birkett, Fellow of Emmanuel College; Rev. S. N. Kingdom, Trinity College.

Masters of Arts.—A. G. Durnford, T. Hayes, St. John's College; S. G. B. White, Caius College; W. S. Vawdrey, Queen's College.

Bachelors in Physic.—C. Budd, Pembroke College; W. Tomkyns, Trinity College; C. W. Tripe, Corpus Christi College; C. Storer, St. John's College.

Bachelors of Arts.—H. W. Turner, Trinity College; G. Sharp, Caius College.

Bachelor of Music.—H. R. Bishop, Magdalen College.

Mastership of Gonville and Caius College.—The Rev. B. Chapman, M.A., Rector of Ashdon, in Essex, and formerly Fellow, was elected to the mastership of this college, vacant by the death of the Rev. Dr. Davy.

ANALYSIS OF THE CHINESE LANGUAGE.

A FEW months before Mr. Lay, the agent of the British and Foreign Bible Society for Eastern Asia, left China, he began to imagine that he could perceive something like an affinity in the ultimate signification of certain groups of characters among themselves. After many experiments and much reflection, he was led on in a series of development, till he finally arrived at this conclusion, that what have been hitherto called keys and radicals have no pretensions to such a rank, but are, on the contrary, merely subordinates, the affixes and postfixes of the Schematic languages, and the modifying adjuncts in other tongues; and that the other half or moiety of the character must not be broken into fragments, and its signification be regarded as a composite of each particular meaning, but that the aggregate, when taken as a whole, is a graphic representative or sign of an idea, either drawn from the senses, or derived from the sources of the mind, in the phrase of Plotinus and other Platonists, revolving upon itself. In short, that this portion of the character, treated as an integral, is the root, and is identical in its position with those unchangeable parts of language, which in the Arabic, Hebrew, Ethiopic, &c., we usually

distinguish by that name. As soon as Mr. Lay had taken his stand at this point, he at once saw that scaffolding of wonderment with which it had been customary to prop up the theory of this language, and all its appendages, fall to the ground. It was not by an ingenious device to facilitate the acquirement of what is difficult, but by diving to the bottom of the edifice, by an unravelling of the twisted skein, that he was enabled to see, that it is, though truly copious and multifarious, susceptible of a philosophic classification, and of all the logic of a luminous and graceful method. If any one should attempt to account for the denomination sheep by reducing the word to its elements, and say that *s* stands for *shear*, because the animal has its fleece shorn off once a-year; that *h* stands for *horn*, because many sheep are horned, though not a few are without them; that *e* stand for *epilepsy*, because the creature, from certain parasites in the head, is troubled with a disease that somewhat resembles it, while *e* is repeated to shew the violence of the action; and lastly, that *p* stands for *punch*, because the sheep, being a ruminant, is provided with that organ, he would exactly imitate the method which foreigners have adopted in their endeavours to explain this rational, but truly wonderful, language. But does not any one see that such a mode of reducing a language to its primary elements, for the purpose of instruction, would puzzle and confound a learner beyond all bounds, and throw him into such a maze of nonentities, that he could never hope to arrive at any thing like sober certainty, or get an arrangement into his mind that would enable him to understand or remember what he had been taught? The Creator hath so constructed the intellect of man, that, with allowance for individual differences, it shall proceed in a similar manner under similar circumstances:—an aphorism which is supported in a remarkable manner by that analogy of procedure that subsists among all the languages with which we are acquainted. This analogy, when branched out into rules and precepts, is no more nor less than what we use to call general or philosophic grammar. Yet no Chinese scholar has set to with this conclusion in his recollection, and tried the experiment fairly upon that language. Mr. Lay did not start with this as a premise, but reached it only at the end of his journey; for he, like his predecessors and coadjutors, was fully imbued with the persuasion that the Chinese are an eccentric people, and have little in common with the rest of mankind; nothing but the cogency of multifarious proofs, the pressure of a daily increasing evidence, could drive him to this simple and easy conviction, that, in all the attributes of humanity, the Chinaman is a fellow-creature.

As a pledge of the truth and certainty of this new mode of analysing the language, Mr. Lay had not advanced far in his outline, before, by the address acquired by his researches, he discovered that this people had something like science, though it had been affirmed again and again that no such thing existed among them. He found the elements of astronomy; the relations of musical intervals expressed mathematically; the primordia of metaphysics and logic; a very curious analysis of the human features; and a classification of the attitudes of birds and plants, so far, it seems, as they are regarded as the subjects of the picturesque. His health, much weakened by the weight of his responsibility, has obliged him to intermit his studies for long intervals, but whenever he sits down to investigate any subject treated in

their books, fresh light breaks out, and exhibits something highly instructive and interesting; something that seems to say, that this happy, industrious, and good-humoured people have, as themselves affirm, sadly degenerated from their wiser forefathers, if not in moral worth, certainly in intellectual attainments of a contemplative kind.

When the Chinese language is brought down from that mysterious height which it once appeared to occupy, and is made to join in a choral dance of similitudes and resemblances with other tongues, its monosyllabic character might still seem to interpose a difference, were we not able to prove that all the rest, when reduced to their ultimate parts, are also monosyllabic. The inventor of the new analysis was reminded of this, and felt at first perplexed at the discrepancy, till a sleepless night left him an undesired leisure to run through all the languages, with which he had any acquaintance, when, after reducing the words to their immutable parts, and pronouncing the Hebrew with the Chaldee and Syriac punctuation, he fell upon another general conclusion,—that all languages in their infancy were monosyllabic, either strictly so, as we understand the matter, or with the near approximation of leang, lieen, and many other words, which the Chinese maintain have only one sound, though, to our ears, they seem to have two. To exemplify this fact, the reader needs go no further than the most familiar terms of our own language, and he will find that the greater number are monosyllables, and when otherwise, they are compounded of two portions, a root which is monosyllabic, and a part that is now with or without meaning, and common to many other words. In Latin and Greek the *verba*, if the personal pronoun at the end be removed, become all of them monosyllables, which were once abstract nouns. In Arabic, the roots are either exactly or proximately monosyllabic.

The Japanese, a language of great power and ductility, is a singular specimen of one that is polysyllabic, springing out of roots very closely allied to the Chinese. If this view of the subject be correct, the Chinese, and all the western languages, meet each other half-way, which may be taken for an omen, that we shall hereafter regard this people not as the object of wonder, nor the butt of ridicule, but as fellow-beings, who, in exchange for our modern discoveries, can give us many relics of the remotest antiquity.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS
FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

Monday.—Geographical, 9 P.M.; Statistical, 8 P.M.
Tuesday.—Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.; Zoological, 8 P.M.
Wednesday.—Medico-Botanical, 8 P.M.
Thursday.—Royal Society of Literature, 4 P.M.; Numismatic, 7 P.M.

FINE ARTS.

The Science of Drawing; being a Progressive Series of the Characteristic Forms of Nature. Part I.: Trees. By Frank Howard. 12mo. Pp. 48. London, 1839. Pickering.

MR. HOWARD'S "Sketcher's Manual," and "Colour as a Means of Art," have already passed under our review. The present clever publication is the first of a series upon a new method of learning, or teaching to delineate objects, without any reference to pictorial qualities; or, in the author's own words, "to afford to those who desire the power of delineating objects, without attempting to convert the representation into a picture, a sound

and simple method of instruction in the art of drawing, upon the only solid basis of science." Mr. Howard maintains that drawing should form a principal part of the education of every one; ridicules the idea that all proficient in drawing must belong to a more gifted class of the creation; condemns the system of beginning with difficult details; contends that any one who can write can draw; shews that the first and indispensable qualification of drawing, as a means of communicating ideas, is that it should convey a distinct and intelligible impression, for which purpose it must possess character; points out that every class of objects has its characteristic forms; and recommends that the roughest, rudest general characteristics, should at first be attempted, to which details should be added, as the hand acquires facility, and the head knowledge to direct it. These general principles Mr. Howard proceeds fully, and with great ability, to illustrate in a series of plates, strikingly exhibiting the distinct characteristics of different kinds of trees. In the lettering of two of these plates, we observed an error, which, though slight, may mislead a young person and a beginner. P should have been O, and O should have been F.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

ROSES.

A Fancy Song, suggested by the Horticultural Fête of the 15th instant.

It was, indeed, a fairy scene of fragrance and of flowers; Delicious music filled the air, Beauty adorned the bowers: The fruitage of a hundred shores met in that favoured spot—

Pomona gems, the rich and rare—transient, yet unforgotten. What marvel that the sylvan god once left his forests green, [question?]

With rural pipe to serenade the orchard's blooming. What marvel if, with Flora by, between the tempting two, [woo?]

He stood, the image of despair, and knew not which to I've gazed on many a goddess bright—their kisses and their smiles [lure?]

Have blest alike my lip and eye, 'mid fancy's vision'd But still, despite the magic art that with the poet dwells, What are they all, compared with one of Beauty's earthly spells?

Away! away! who talks to me of amethyst and pearl? Why, I would rather have one smile from you light-hearted girl,—

One murmur of her lip of love,—one pressure of her hand, Than all the wealth of rich Peru, or gems of Samarcand.

Red roses garland Hymen's shrine, the fragrant and the fair, [there:]

But not a flower of beauty's bower, blooms ever single Lightly Love waves his fairy wand, and, lo! morn's single rose, [blows]

Ere shine the stars,—a blushing bride, a double howlet Oh! would I were a gay parterre, adorned by Flora's hand, Gifted with Hymen's magic fane, and Cupid's fairy wand,— [should mingle]

Then should my motto "union" be; flowers of all sorts But not a rose-bud of them all should bud to blossom single!

June 18, 1839.

HENRY BRANDRETH.

LINES,

Written Extempore at the Plain of Waterloo, by Sir Richard Paul Jodrell, Bart., M.A., September 22, 1838, and printed for the Benefit of the "British Charitable Fund" at Brussels.

E'EN yet I seem to hear the cannons roar, Where Gallia's eagles conquering trophies bore; Where the stern Tyrant's yet undaunted force With troths unnumber'd measured horse to horse.

But see! the *Cœur de Lion* of his day, With brave allies, cuirass'd in war's array; The British lion to th' attack leads on, For victory, or death,—heroic Wellington! There Scotia's Greys the furious charge withstand,

Defy the Gallic chieftain's legion band; 'T was then the proud Napoleon felt dismay, Pall'd at the sight of British chivalry.

'T is done, how chang'd, how tranquil, now 't is o'er!

No sound is heard aloof, no cannons roar:

For all is hush'd in death; and warriors brave Sleep the long sleep within the ravine's grave. See where the ploughman wends in lonely toil, And Belgian palfreys till the yielding soil; Not steeds like those that hit th' ensanguin'd ground,

When bombs terrific hurl'd destruction round. How many thousands lie entomb'd in earth, Where now the harvest smiles and rural mirth! Departed spirits flit along the air!—

No funeral pomp, no coffin pall was there!— The warrior's mantle wrapt the cold remains, And the dank sod no vestiges proclaims; Save where as yet we trace the murder's ball, Rife in the clod, and relic of the soil; The batter'd walls of Hougomont before, Or where Haye Sainte's enriched by human gore.

Ah! yet before we part, I linger here; Peace to their manes, drop a pious tear; Here Grose, here Staples fell! and Howard there: [spare!]

Not "All the blood of Howards" life could Friends of my earliest youth!—Etonian friends! To ye, Melpomene her tribute tends.

Now, lo, thy tablets fade! and ruthless Time Deigns not to spare e'en records such as thine. More lasting monuments thy country gives, Grateful to patriots all, your memory lives.

Though more than twice ten years have long since past, [last]

Such names, such honour, and such praises And e'en in history's far recorded page Shall last,—the glory of the future age.

Whate'er we read of Xerxes' arms of old, Of fell Darius, or of Cyrus bold;

Whate'er of Agincourt's or Poitiers' name, And Edward's laurels gain'd by Crecy's fame;

Whate'er of chivalry's romantic charm; Or Blenheim's battles won by Marlborough's arm;

The palm is greater, Waterloo, to thee; Peace to the world, compatriot Liberty!

SKETCHES.

THE PICTURE OF COLIAS PER.*

HE is somewhat round and corpulent, not that he is big with fat but swell'd with being soe full of himself.

He hath a kind of leaden look or hereditary heaviness by descent, tho he disguiseth it now and then with a small conceit.

He rangeth up and down like a spaniell and waggeth his tongue as a dog doth his tayle.

He is not of a shape for a Lap dog and yet the beast will be Lolling in chaires and pretending to Ladies.

He Loveth Having and his devouring eye giveth him such a property in every thing he seeth that he thinketh the man comitteth robbery who keepeth his own from him.

Theres not a place in Court from the Treasury chamber to the scullery y^e he hath not layd his hand upon.

And if he was to marry againe he would put them every one into his noeing particular.

He doth not desire things like other men but longeth for them like great belly'd woman or girls in the green sickness.

You halfe murder him if you denye him.

He is like a Child that is allway either sucking or crying.

* The MS. whence the above character is printed is in an old hand, and seems to be about the middle of the 17th century. It was found among a mass of other and various papers in the magnificent room of a nobleman of high rank; but to whom it refers, or if original and unpublished, are circumstances which we cannot ascertain. We copy it on account of its extraordinary and pithy bitterness; and as perfect a model of sarcasm and severity as could be expressed in the English language.—*Ed. L. G.*

Every moment he ceaseth to get the great baby is vnquiet and bawleth.

He would sue the world for not doing him right and take all that is in it for damages if he might be Judge in his own Case which he always thinketh very reasonable.

He canot spare a thought to any thing but as it may tend to doe him good.

And being odious to all mankind he thinketh he is bound to make himself amends by an extraordinary passion for his own sacred person.

His religion consisteth in worshipping himselfe a worse kind of Idolatry than those that erect Altars to rats and Polecats.

As malice is the effect of other men's wit it is the Cause of his.

For he can noe more speak well of any thing than a man can with a safe conscience doe soe of him.

Yet he doth not hate a foole because he wanteth sence but because he is opposite to a knave.

He keepeth his frinds as he doth his ***** onely for present vse.

He carieth about with him the disease of Envy as a vengeance from heaven.

For he taketh noe pleasure in being rich because there are richer.

And whilst There is one happy man in the world by his nature he must be miserable.

The vngratefulest of men to that God who he thinketh made the world onely for the vse of him and his family.

He differeth from Judas onely in this that he would not have sold our Saviour soe Cheape.

He is a master piece of nature which as it never did before, soe it never can againe make such a scurvy thing if it should goe about it.

His Sister is a Counterpart of the Monster and if the race of devills were Extinct they twoe in Conjunction would raise a new one.

MUSIC.

Philharmonic Society.—The eighth concert of the above Society took place on Monday last, and was, with one or two exceptions, worthy of being the *finale* to the season. Spohr's *sinfonia*, No. 3, was executed admirably, but we cannot say we *admire* such ponderous compositions; we are not yet persuaded that sterling value consists in weight: it is the *ring* that distinguishes the true metal from the base, not the specific gravity. A Mlle. Meert sang Mercadante's "Se m' abbandoni;" her voice is a rich *mezzo soprano*, and her style is very pure, but it appeared to us that her cadences were always left unfinished: we should say, from some mismanagement of her breath. However, this corrected, she will prove a valuable acquisition to the corps of *cantatrici* now in England. Mr. Döhler played a *fantasia* of his own; and we are sorry that we cannot award him the praise that our contemporaries lavish upon him: mere manual dexterity is a poor substitute for expression in performance, and complicated harmony a bad *locum tenens* of melody. If Mr. Döhler will be of the Thalberg school, let him study its beauties, not its faults. Madame Dorus Gras sang Meyerbeer's "En vain j'espere" in her best style, and Beethoven's overture, "Fidelio," concluded the first act. The second opened with Beethoven's symphony, No. 4. Really we are at a loss to pronounce which of this great man's compositions delight us most; we can only ejaculate with Hamlet,—

"We ne'er shall look upon his like again."

The band, led by Loder, and conducted by Moscheles, did him ample justice. Signor Mario, whom we now pronounce to be one of the finest tenors of the day, sang, with the purest taste and feeling, Meyerbeer's "Surnia funerea," from "Il Crociato in Egitto;" and a concerto of Mayseider's, performed by Blagrove, followed. The death of poor Mori has placed this young man in an enviable situation, at the head of his profession: his performance was masterly. A trio was effectively sung by Dorus Gras, Mario, and Giubelei, and an overture of Romberg's concluded. We must not neglect to mention the high yet proper tribute paid upon this occasion to the memory of Mori. Previously to the commencement of the concert, the "Dead March in Saul" was performed by the whole band; and many of his associates we observed to be deeply affected.

Hanover Square Rooms.—On Tuesday, Mlle. Katharina Bott and Mr. F. Chatterton's morning concert was very fully attended; the vocal music generally consisted of old favourite airs from popular operas, all of which were well executed. Mr. F. Chatterton on the harp delighted us much: we only regretted he did not play more. Mlle. Bott played a concerto on the piano with great execution; also a fantasia for the left-hand alone, which she managed with extraordinary facility, and was loudly applauded. Madame Albertazzi's "Non più Mesta;" Madame Stockhausen's "Die Kindheit;" the duet, "Sull' Aria," by the same ladies; Herr Lidel's violoncello solo; and Mr. Richardson's fantasia on the flute, were each and all great musical treats.

Mr. Kollman's fourth concert on Wednesday was also fully attended. These concerts are given by Mr. Kollman in order to display the powers of his patent pianoforte, and if we may judge from the applause bestowed, his purpose has been fully answered.

We seem concert mad, and if not, ought to be a musical people. There are several almost daily; and all the high talent now congregated in London is produced to attract the crowds by which most of them are attended. To-night we see there is one for Miss Johnston, whose appeal is strengthened by her parentage and family circumstances. On Friday, Mrs. William Seguin and Mrs. John Hullah (both Academy pupils), announce a charming treat, including the last appearance of Dorus Gras.

THE DRAMA.

Her Majesty's Theatre.—On Saturday, Mlle. Pauline Garcia appeared in *La Cenerentola*, and we left the theatre with mixed feelings of pleasure and disappointment: pleasure at hearing a voice of rich melody and extraordinary compass execute many sweet passages of music with feeling and taste; disappointment: that the whole was less excellent than certain portions; and disapprobation that so young and promising a creature should be there to sustain the weight of an opera—a task to which she is not yet equal, either with justice to the composer or herself; and where, on the alternate nights, long-practised and mature prima donnas, in the very zenith of their powers, make the contrast more unfavourable. It is impossible to judge of Garcia's power of attracting a full house, since there can be no doubt the *ballot* with Taglioni is now the lodestone of fashion.

Drury Lane.—Mr. Russell, one of the most distinguished contemporaries of the Kings and the Bannisters, and nearly, if not quite, the last survivor of the Augustan era of English

comedy, has advertised a benefit at Drury Lane on Monday, when a new opera is to be produced, supported by the most eminent vocalists of the time. We earnestly hope the public will, as in the recent case of Mrs. Bayly, remember how strong a claim upon its sympathy is advanced in the person of the inimitable *Jerry Sneak*.

Covent Garden.—*King Henry V.*, as we thought it would, and as it most richly deserves to do, fills this theatre to an overflow four times a-week; so that we trust, even in the least glorious sense, the liberal spirit of its management will meet with a suitable return. The public, it seems, are not to be persuaded by most acute criticism, that the nearer to perfection Shakspeare is produced upon the stage, the worse it is. Ignorant people will admire exquisite scenery, appropriate illustration, and splendid and accurate costume; just as they like the text of books not a bit the less for being beautifully embellished by the painter and engraver. This is passing strange; but such is the perversity of taste, and we must submit to the provoking fact of Macready's success in having adorned a fame worthy of the immortal bard of Avon.

Strand Theatre.—Mr. Hill has been playing some of his Yankee characters with great success here; and the little theatre in the Strand now ranks as one of the most popular places of amusement in London.

VARIETIES.

The Nelson Monument.—It is stated, that the decision upon this National Work of Art is to be given to-day; and we hear it whispered that there is a strong party in the Committee in favour of certainly the least original design, and hardly the most characteristic,—a Column. The Duke of York's Pillar, and the Monument, are fair specimens of what can be done in this style of art; and we do not think they hold out very strong temptations to an increase of the number of such embellishments in the metropolis. There is, however, no accounting for tastes; and we do not know but that Lot admired his wife when she was turned into a similar form. The whole business, we fear, will but illustrate the inexpediency of general competition in such cases.

The Young Giraffe.—We some time ago mentioned that the giraffe in the Zoological Gardens was with young; and we have now the pleasure to say that she has given us the first of the species ever produced in Europe. It is a fine male, reaching about six feet, and is doing extremely well. The weather is very favourable.

Gallery of Natural Magic.—Under this name, an exhibition of a new and most delightful kind has just been opened at the Colosseum. The apparatus is of extraordinary power, and the illusions in optics, electricity, &c. &c. are such as to excite equal pleasure and astonishment, while they convey to the mind striking information on many points of science, which thus seen can never be forgotten. It is, indeed, a resort to which we advise young and old to go for recreation and instruction.

Pathological Anatomy.—Dr. F. Thibert's unequalled collection of models for the study of medical science have arrived in London from Paris. In these he represents internal and external diseases with perfect identity by compositions in relief; and it is impossible to speak too favourably of their accuracy and value.

H.B.'s.—Three more! Nos. 595, 6, 7. The first, "Gulliver (Lord Melbourne) and his

Nurse" (Wellington), in the situation described Chapter V. of the "Voyage to Brobdingnag." The Queen is in the background, dreadfully alarmed for her favourite; but it is evident that the nurse will rescue him from his dangerous predicament. The next is a "New Patent Safety Cab;" Lord J. Russell and Sir R. Peel driven by Whittle Harvey. The last, a glorious female group at "Child's Play." The Queen is in the circle, and round her, linked hand in hand, the Duchess of Sutherland, Lady Normanby, and the ladies of the bedchamber, all shouting in chorus, "Can't get out! can't get out!" It is a merry and lively piece.

Gustave Adolphe Basse.—This extraordinary boy is, we hear, again in London, after performing a tour in the provinces, and in Scotland and Ireland; where the demonstration of his wonderful powers of memory have been very highly appreciated by the learned and scientific, as well as by the general classes of society. At Edinburgh, Glasgow, Belfast, Dublin, &c., he exhibited his Mnemonic System to the astonishment of numerous audiences; and, we believe, he is about to repeat these proofs of its capabilities under the highest patronage in the metropolis. How far his own genius can be communicated so as to make his process available in education we cannot determine, but it is surely worth a careful and patient trial.

Cambridge Antiquarian Society.—We have much pleasure in stating that a society has recently been formed for the encouragement of the study of the history and antiquities of Cambridge and Cambridgeshire, and already bids fair to produce most important results. At the head of the society is the Rev. the Master of St. John's College; the office of secretary is filled by J. O. Halliwell, Esq., of Jesus College; and that of treasurer, by the Rev. J. J. Smith, of Caius College.—*Cambridge Chronicle*.

Earthquake.—Earthquakes are rare in England; but at 8 A.M. on Tuesday, the 11th inst., a shock was experienced near Manchester, and yet more sensibly about Burnley.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

French Master for the Nursery, by M. Le Page, author of "L'Echo de Paris."

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Blanche of Navarre, a Play, by G. P. R. James, Esq., 8vo. 4s.—Second Additional Supplement to Loudon's *Hortus Britannicus*, 8vo. 8s.—Illustrated Catalogue of Lepidopterous Insects, by W. Wood, F.R.S. (1844 coloured figures), 8vo. 6s. 2s. 6d.—Practical Treatise on Railways, by Lieut. P. Leconte (From the "Encyclopædia Britannica"), post 8vo. 9s.—Buenos Ayres and La Plata, by Sir W. Parish, 8vo. 18s.—Dr. Spillan's Pathological Semiology, from the German of Prof. Schill, 1844, 7s. 6d.—A Key for Catholics, by R. Baxter, with Notes, by Allport, 8vo. 12s.—The Cottage Fireside, by the Rev. H. Duncan, new edition, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Rev. S. Willberforce's Sermons at Oxford, 12mo. 4s. 6d.—The Educator, Prize Essays, 12mo. 7s. 6d.—Macgillivray's History of British Birds, Vol. II. 8vo. 16s.—Hutton's Book of Private Devotions, 48mo. 2s.—Froissart's Chronicles, new edition, 3 vols. royal 8vo. 36s.—Gammer Greibell, or German Fairy Tales, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.—The Queen Bee, by M. A. Ward, 16mo. 2s. 6d.—The Life and Death of Rachel Howard, Part I. 1s. 6d.; Part II. 2s.—The Tour, a Poem, 32mo. 2s.—Gospel Tracts, by the Rev. R. Hale, 12mo. 3s.—Dick, the Pony, new edition, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—Bob, the Terrier, new edition, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—Tales of the Wars of Scotland, Vol. I. 12mo. 4s. 6d.—Paul and Virginia, pictorial edition, imperial 8vo. 21s.—Mrs. Phelps's Short Reflections on the Gospels for every Sunday in the Year, 12mo. 4s.—Rev. W. Gresley's Five Sermons at Oxford, 12mo. 3s.—Geographical Reading Lessons, by a Lady, 12mo. 5s.—Continental Fragments, by C. R. Wild, 8vo. 2s.—The Printer's Manual, by C. H. Timperly, royal 8vo. 3s. 6d.—Dictionary of Printers and Printing, by Ditto, royal 8vo. 36s. 6d.—Immortality, a Poem, post 8vo. 8s.—Life of Margaret Heaforth, mother of King Henry VII., by Caroline A. Balsted, 8vo. 12s.

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